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NEWS

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1876.

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MDLLE. BIANCHI.

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On WEDNESDAY, 4th OCTOBER, RETURN TICKETS to ENFIELD will be issued from King's Cross, Broad Street, Moorgate Street, Victoria, and intermediate stations. Additional trains will be run to and from Enfield in accordance with the requirements of the traffic. The Great Northern Company's Enfield Station is close to the Racecourse. For further particulars see small bills.

HENRY OAKLEY, General Manager.

London, King's Cross Station, September, 1876.

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April 25, 1876.

HARRINGTON E. O'REILLY.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.

PROMENADE CONCERTS, under the direction of Messrs. A. and S. GATTI. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Artistes—Mdlle. Bianchi and Madame Louisa Pyne, Signori De Bassini (from the principal theatres of Italy) and Medica. Violinist—Herr Wilhelmj. Soloists, Messrs. A. Burnett (Leader), Viotti Collins, Howard Reynolds, Hughes, Horton, Harvey, &c. Magnificent Orchestra of 100 performers. Band of the Coldstream Guards (F. Godfrey).

GRAND WAGNER NIGHT, WEDNESDAY NEXT, when will be performed, amongst other pieces, with all its imposing effects, "The Grand Funeral March," from the Gotterdammerung portion of Wagner's last opera, "Nibelungen," which lately produced such a profound sensation at Bayreuth. Madame Blanche Cole, Monday, October 9; Mr. Maybrick, October 12. Theatre beautifully decorated by Dayes and Caney, and rendered delightfully cool by Fountains, Ferneries, &c. (by Dick Radcliffe and Co.), interspersed with huge blocks of ice. Refreshments by Messrs. Gatti, of the Royal Adelaide Gallery, Adelaide-street, Strand.

Conductor, Signor ARDITI.

Box-office open from 10 till 5. Manager, Mr. J. RUSSELL.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—CARL ROSA

OPERA COMPANY.—Saturday, September 30, "Lily of Killarney;" Monday, October 2nd, "Giralda;" Tuesday, 3rd, "Flying Dutchman;" Wednesday, 4th, "Lily of Killarney;" Thursday, 5th, "Bohemian Girl;" Friday, 6th, "Flying Dutchman;" Saturday, 7th, "Water Carrier."

BOX OFFICE OPEN Ten till Five. NO BOOKING FEES. Seats may also be secured at the Libraries, &c. Doors open at 7.30; commence at 8.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—

Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. B. Buckstone.—Every Evening, at 7.30, THE BALANCE OF COMFORT. After which, a new and original Drama, in Three Acts, by W. S. Gilbert, entitled DAN'L DRUCE, BLACKSMITH. Messrs. Hermann Vezin, Howe, Braid, Forbes Robertson, Odell, Weatherby, &c., and Miss Marion Terry. Stage Manager, Mr. Howe. Doors open at 7. Box-office open 10 till 5. Treasurer, Mr. H. Griffiths.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager,

John Coleman.—EVERY EVENING, at 7 o'clock, Shakspeare's HENRY V., preceded by a PROLOGUE taken from HENRY IV. Characters by Phelps, Coleman, Ryder, Mead, R. Moore, &c.; Mesdames Fowler, Leighton, Chapman, Kirby, and a numerous and powerful company. New and magnificent scenery and costumes. Doors open at 6.30. A Morning Performance every Saturday at 2. Box-office open 11 to 5. Acting Manager, Mr. W. A. Burt.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—Lessees

Messrs. D. James and T. Thorne. Reappearance of Messrs. James and Thorne in their original parts this evening. Every Evening, at 7.30, A WHIRLIGIG; at 8, the most successful comedy, OUR BOYS, written by H. J. Byron. Concluding with A FEARFUL FOG; supported by Messrs. William Farren, David James, Charles Warner, C. W. Garthorne, J. P. Bernard, W. Lestocq, A. Austin and Thomas Thorne. Mesdames Amy Roselle, Kate Bishop, Nellie Walters, Cicely Richards, Sophie Larkin, &c. Free List entirely suspended. Acting Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

CRITERION THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager,

Mr. Alex. Henderson.—THE GREAT DIVORCE CASE, an acknowledged success. 14th night. Return of Mr. Charles Wyndham. Winter Season. Doors open at Seven. On Monday and Every Evening at Half-past Seven, a comic drama, by A. Mathison, Esq., entitled MARY'S SECRET. Messrs. H. Standing, Russell, and Geo. Barrett; Mesdames Eastlake and E. Vining. To be followed, at 8.15, by a farcical comedietta, by Paul Merritt and H. Girnot, entitled A TALE OF A TUB; Messrs. E. Righton, H. Ashley, and Miss Edith Bruce. At 9, THE GREAT DIVORCE CASE; supported by Charles Wyndham, Edward Righton, H. Standing, and John Clarke; Mesdames Nelly Bromley, C. Hope, E. Vining, Hathaway, Eastlake, Myra Holme, E. Bruce, and Emily Duncan. MOTHER CAREY'S CHICKENS in rehearsal. — Acting Manager, Mr. H. J. Hitchens.

THE FOLLY THEATRE (Late CHARING

CROSS), now undergoing extensive alterations, will be opened under the sole management of Mr. Alex. Henderson, on Monday, 16th October, on which occasion Miss Lydia Thompson will appear for a limited number of nights in Farnie's celebrated burlesque of BLUE BEARD, supported by all the original company as performed upwards of 1,000 times. The present revival will be marked by new scenery and dresses, a partially re-written text, and the introduction of new music. Acting Manager, Mr. C. Scanlan.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Mr. Henry Neville,

Sole Lessee.—THE DUKE'S DEVICE, formerly represented at the Lyceum as THE DUKE'S MOTTO. Every Evening at 7.45. Picked at Seven by KEEP YOUR EYE ON HER. Mr. Henry Neville, Messrs. Archer, Flockton, W. J. Hill, Pateman. Misses Carlisle, Crawford, Beaumont, Cowell, and Dubois. Doors open at 6.30. Commence at 7.

GLOBE THEATRE.—MR. EDGAR BRUCE

begs to announce that the REGULAR SEASON has commenced, and Mr. Burnett's Celebrated Drama, "JO," has been revived with greater success than ever, MISS JENNIE LEE reappearing every evening in her wonderfully realistic and artistic impersonation of the Street Arab, supported by the Original Company. Mr. Wallis Mackay's "Breezy Sketch," THE WAY OF THE WIND, at 7.30. Mr. Burnett's Drama, "JO," at 8.15. Doors open at 7. Secure your seats at Box-office or Libraries. Prices 6d. to £3 3s. Acting Manager, Mr. DOUGLAS COX.

ALHAMBRA.—"DON QUIXOTE."—EVERY

EVENING, at 7.15, Farce; at 8.15, Original Grand Comic and Spectacular Opera. The Music composed by Mr. Frederic Clay, the Libretto by Mr. Maltby and Mr. H. Paulton. Mesdames Munroe, Robson, Chambers, Beaumont, Hilton, and Newton. Messrs. Loredan, Jarvis, Ross, Matt Robson, Rosenthal, and H. Paulton. Two Grand Ballets, Mdlle. Perföldi, the Fiji Flutterers, and the Girards.

ROYAL GRECIAN THEATRE, City-road.—

Sole Proprietor, Mr. George Conquest.

NOTICE.—On Thursday next, Annual Benefit of Mr. Geo. Conquest. Production of a New Drama by Conquest and Pettitt. New Scenery, &c. Dancing on the Monstrous Platform. The Grounds Brilliantly Illuminated. On Monday and Every Evening during the week (except Wednesday and Thursday), at 7, BELPHEGOR. Messrs. Geo. Conquest, W. James, Sennett, Syms, Vincent, Nicholls, Grant, G. Conquest, Jun., &c.; Misses E. Miller, Victor, &c. THE YOUNG WIDOW. To conclude with DICK TURPIN. Mr. H. Powell and Horses. Wednesday, MAZEPPA; DUKE'S CREST; INCIDENTALS. Thursday, THE SOLE SURVIVOR: A TALE OF THE GOODWIN SANDS; FIGHT SCENE FROM THE PANTOMIME; DICK TURPIN'S RIDE TO YORK. Acting Manager, Mr. Alphonse Roques.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Sole

Proprietress, Mrs. S. Lane.—EVERY EVENING (Wednesday excepted), at 6.45, WEDDING BELLS. Messrs. Drayton, Roberts, Rhydys, Reeve, Fox. Mdlles. Bellair, Summers, Raynor. Concluding with THE FIGHTING 41ST. Messrs. Reynolds, Newbound, Lewis, Jackson, Parry, Hyde. Mdlles. Adams, Brewer. Every Evening at 8.30, the following INCIDENTALS, J. W. Hanson, Emma Day, Professor Nelson and Sons. Wednesday, the Annual Benefit of Messrs. Samuel and Alfred Crauford.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S EN-

TERTAINMENT will open next Monday, Oct. 2, with THE WICKED DUKE: A MUSICAL BEE, by Mr. Corney Grain; and THE THREE TRUANTS. Every evening, except Thursday and Saturday, at 8; every Thursday and Saturday morning at 3. St. George's Hall, Langham Place, Oxford Circus. Admission, 1s., 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s.

MISS ADA CAVENDISH, New Theatre

Royal, Bristol, this week. Plymouth next week. Manchester, Sheffield, Brighton, Birmingham, Hull, &c., &c., to follow.

AMERICA.—MR. MAAS will commence his

FOURTH TOUR of the UNITED STATES as Principal Tenor of the KELLOGG GRAND ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY, commencing at Philadelphia, October 16th, 1876. Address, Belvedere Hotel, New York.

NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER

will contain, amongst other Illustrations, a portrait of

MADAME TORRIANI.

THE GREAT SCENE FROM

"RICHARD III."

AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE

PROMENADE CONCERTS AT COVENT GARDEN.

One of H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES'S Horses in State Livery, Etc., Etc.

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THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GAR-

DENS, Regent's Park, are OPEN daily (except Sunday). Admission, 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; Children always 6d. The Indian Menagerie of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is open daily after 11 o'clock. The NEW LION HOUSE contains a full series of the larger Feline animals.

GRAND AQUATIC FETE at BRILL'S

ROYAL BATHS, BRIGHTON.

OCTOBER 4TH, AT FOUR AND EIGHT P.M.

Racing, Old English Sports, Trapeze Performers. Mr. Denn's Band, &c., &c. Sports, &c., under the management of T. HADLEY PRESAGE Hon. Sec. V. P. S. C., &c.

W. S. DYER, Sec.

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"JEWELS OF RICH AND EXQUISITE FORM."—Cymbeline, Act I. sc. ii.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*** We have hitherto answered the larger number of letters containing queries, by post, but these are now becoming so numerous that for the future we shall reply only through the medium of this column.

DRAMATIC.

A. B. C.—The opera of *Faust* was produced at Drury Lane in 1826. It had but little connection with the tragedy of Goethe. The play of *Faust and Marguerite*, produced at the Princess's Theatre by Charles Kean, who played Mephistopheles, had no connection with it, but was a version of a French piece by M. Michel Carre, which was produced in Paris at the Théâtre du Gymnase, on the 10th of August, 1850, and was based upon Goethe's great play. We have no remembrance of that revival of Marlowe's tragedy of *Faust* of which you speak, nor can we discover any record of it.

S. T. BOSE.—Mr. Buckstone closed the Haymarket Theatre after a season of about five years, and 1,427 acting nights, during which period the house had never been closed, except on Sundays and during the Passion weeks, on the 10th of July, 1858.

C. W.—John Pritt Harley died on the 22nd of August, 1858. He was born in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, where his father was born and had been known for many years as a highly respectable draper and silkmonger. He played first as a member of Mr. Trotter's company at the Gravesend, Worthing, and Brighton theatres, and made his first appearance in London in 1845, at the Lyceum Theatre, as Marcell, in *The Devil's Bridge*. He was with Mr. Macready at Covent Garden, in 1838. It is not at all unlikely that we may in some future number give a portrait sketch of him, with further biographical particulars.

F. P.—Mrs. Mattocks was a famous comic actress of the last century.

MUSICAL.

J. M. S., Cork.—The address is 4, Loughborough-villas, Brixton, London.

LOTOS.—Signor Arditi commenced his musical career as a solo violinist; and travelled extensively both in Europe and America.

QUIXOTIC.—You will fail to persuade Italian artists to substitute spoken dialogue for recitative. It is fatiguing to the voice to speak loudly in large theatres like those at Milan, Naples, London and Paris. Besides this, the musical setting of the recitatives, and the descriptive orchestral passages which accompany them, are likely to ensure better dramatic expression than is at the command of most vocal artists when merely speaking.

J. P. NASH.—We abstain from printing recommendations of any instrument maker. The firm you name is highly respectable.

C. R.—Miss Emma Romer was married to Mr. G. Almond. It was Miss Annie Romer who was the first wife of the late Mr. William Brough.

QUERIST.—Of course her eldest son would be Marquis de Caux, if she had a son. But, she hasn't!

II. J. H.—If you wish to know the lady's age, you had better inquire of her; and then you will be sure to learn the truth.

JOHN HARGRAVE.—In 1804 the principal vocalist of the Crow-street Theatre, in Dublin, was Mr. Thomas Phillips, and he probably played the part. His voice was described as weak, but very pleasing. Wilson Croker described him in the following lines:—

"To bear our opera's whole weight,
The Atlas of our vocal state,
Who, of all Crow-street sons alone
Can read a note, or swell a tone,
Comes smirking Phillips full of graces,
Tripping in his girlish paces,
With feeble voice, yet sweet and true,
Where skill has done what taste can do."

Phillips afterwards sang in London at the Lyceum in *The Knight and the Wood Demon* with complete success, and was afterwards engaged for Drury Lane, from which house he crossed the Atlantic, and was equally successful in New York. He returned to England and sang at the Surrey Theatre, under Elliston's management.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. HULL.—The lines you quote are from a poem called, "Alonzo the Brave and the Fair Imogene," and were written by Mr. G. P. Lewis, M.P., in his Romance of *The Monk*.

ELLEN asks who is the Author of the following lines:—

"War, alas! is toil and trouble,
Honour but an empty bubble;
Never ending, still beginning,
Fighting still, and still destroying."

They were published in the time of the last great war between England and France.

M. D.—The article appeared in *Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper*, of October 15th, 1854, and was attributed to the pen of Blanchard Jerrold.

"CAPTIOUS CRITIC."—Consult a medical man.

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1876.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

THEY have rather a remarkable magistrate in Jersey, whose name is Gibaut. His observations on the Bench consist for the most part of a pleasing mixture of exclamations and declamations. This sort of thing for example:—

"Henry Castle was charged by Centenier Blampied with having gone to the police station on Tuesday night in a state of intemperance.

"The Magistrate—You were here only two or three days ago. What have you got to say?

"Prisoner—Nothing.

"The Magistrate—You promised me you were going home, and that you would not repeat this. Why don't you work?

"Prisoner—So I do work.

"The Magistrate—Work! Why, you're always drunk. You must go to jail for eight days, with hard labour."

One is not surprised to find that the reporter who is periodically called upon to chronicle the sayings of Mr. Gibaut adopting his manner. The above description of Henry Castle's delinquencies is appropriately headed, "Here we are again!"

It is recorded of the same magistrate that he recently "told the prisoners they had no business near the markets, robbing people of their property." Until he made this remark, the deluded pear-stealers were actually of a different opinion.

ACCORDING to the *Guernsey Star*—"Eleven months have nearly sped by since the bright and auspicious day on which the *John Lockett* life-boat was launched, and no human eye but that of the privileged individual admitted to the sanctuary in which she lies in state, has ever, even were it for a moment, rested on that gallant but too neglected boat. For, melancholy to relate, the craft entrusted to our keeping by that very amiable society, the National Lifeboat Institution, has never once been restored to its native element since the day when, in all the pomp and circumstance of ceremonial observances, it plunged, for the first and last time, into the sea, and cleft the welcome wave. We should very much like to know what that long-suffering society, the National Lifeboat Institution, would have to say to all this, if the facts of the case were properly explained to its committee." And so should we. A port (surely such a port should be spelled with a final e) that can treat a lifeboat in that way does not deserve to be distinguished by a shipwreck.

THE editor of a suburban contemporary, while deploring an alarming outbreak of small-pox in his district, finds it "instructive in several respects. In every case where the sufferers were vaccinated they escaped with a mild attack. In seven cases—or a third of the whole—where the victims were unvaccinated, the penalty, with only two exceptions, was death or the confluent form of the disease—in other words, death or disfigurement." In the hope that this statement of facts may reach a few such mischievous idiots as the Keighley martyrs, we repeat it.

It is a remarkable fact that the tenets and practice of what goody journals denominate "Good Templary," do not find favour in the sight of your average cockney vestryman. Like the easy-going hero of Edwin Waugh's Lancashire ballad, "He can do wi' a pipe and a glass," if he abstains at all times from "a bit of a spree." And he has his feelings. "And to 'and and 'art to 'art" is his motto. At a recent meeting of the Clerkenwell Vestry, during a discussion of public-house assessments, "Mr. Ross remarked that he had noticed that all the houses used by vestrymen were rated very low. (Oh, oh.) In one case at the Holborn Union, the overseers had actually appeared to argue for a publican who was an appellant."

LORD DERBY "not only hoped, but confidently believed, that we should see this matter brought to an issue without any further effusion of blood." Never prophecy unless you know. In another part of the very paper which contained a report of this reassuring speech of his lordship's, there appeared in staring type the following: "Rejection of the Armistice by Servia. Renewal of Hostilities. The minister, M. Ristich, refuses to accept the prolongation of the armistice for a week, and in point of fact the hostilities have now recommenced."

WE regret to hear that a good many deserving members of the vagabond profession of playacting have been recently laid prostrate by a new form of disease, called Beef-steak Club criticism. They are not expected to recover.

"ORANGES have commenced to appear in the markets of Paris," "another sign of the approaching winter" there. The Paris correspondent of our easily identified contemporary adds—"The fruit comes from Portugal, and, being sold at present at 50c., or 5d., each, it is not only very bad, but very dear!" We learn from the same source that "ten millions of oranges are eaten in Paris in the course of the winter." Reverting for a moment to the correspondent's first discovery, the occult connection between oranges and winter (poverty and oysters went together in Mr. Weller's time), it is curious to note how differently the signs work on this side of Mr. Gladstone's silver streak. The manager of a London theatre, who lives by his pit and gallery, knows too well that the absence of orange-peel means the prevalence of frost.

It provokes a smile rather of pity than amusement to note the vulgar tendency which exists in many men to assume honours to which they have no true claim. In France it has been common for men to wear in their

button-holes ribbons which looked like those belonging to badges of special honours, and in many places abroad money not merit is openly acknowledged as the means whereby such things are procured. In France, General Vinoy, Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, has resolved to stop these contemptible frauds, and several of the cheats have already been detected and punished. We wish he could strip a few British quacks of similar honours obtained in the same way. Anyhow, the resolution of the above-named General has provoked a fluttering of the doves on this side of the Channel, that is to say the least of it alarming.

OUR PICTURES AND SKETCHES.

"THE WAY OF THE WIND."

WE feel special pleasure in giving a scene from one of the best farces that has ever been produced in London, or elsewhere, because Mr. Wallis Mackay, the author, is one of "Ours." He has been connected with this Journal ever since it commenced—in fact, his hand designed the heading which appears on our every number—and we are, therefore, warmly interested in his success. As a matter of fact, it is many years since so novel an idea was realised on the stage as that which is involved in *The Way of the Wind*. We congratulate Mr. Edgar Bruce on having secured such an attraction on his bill.

DREADFUL ATTACK BY A CAGED LION.

THE incident represented in our sketch is that of an accident of a sensational character which occurred recently in France, and was noted—as our readers may remember—in most of the English daily papers. A lion was being conveyed by rail in a cage to add to the collection of a French nobleman, and arriving at its destination was put aside under a shed with a barrier set up about it to keep off too inquisitive visitors. A stupid drover foolishly attempted to stroke the animal, and thrust his arm through the bars of his cage for that purpose. The result was that we have depicted, when his cries alarming the railway officials and others, they, with various weapons contrived to make the lion release the man's arm, which soon afterwards had to be removed.

SCENES FROM "DER RING DES NIBELUNGEN."

OUR two drawings represent scenes from Wagner's play, "Der Ring des Nibelungen," lately performed at Bayreuth, and, indeed, those scenes which have been pronounced by competent judges as deserving the most praise, both as to scenic effects and the amount of difficulty that was overcome in placing them on the stage. The first scene, the prelude to "Rheingold," was, from the outset, looked forward to by the public with the greatest interest. In preparing it, technical difficulties of an unusual kind had to be surmounted. This scene was to represent the bottom of the Rhine, when the dwarf, Alberich, steals the Rheingold, and the loss of the wonder-working ring which the Nibelung had forged out of the gold. Its success has now been demonstrated, and there can be no doubt that it has created a lasting impression on the minds of all who witnessed it.

The next most effective scene was that in the second act of the Walküre drama, when Siegmund is flying with Siegelinde, who faints at seeing a sudden apparition, and eventually Hunding appears, and a fearful fight takes place on the summit of a rock, which is brought to a close in the latter's favour by the timely arrival of Wotan through the clouds, accompanied by lightning. With a touch of his spear he shivers Siegmund's sword to pieces. This closed the second act, and was poetically, scenic, and musically, one of the most beautiful movements of the Walküre drama.

REVIEW OF THE FIRE BRIGADE AT ST. PETERSBURG.

IN Russia on the occasion of any great event, the passage of a prince or any of royal blood, the Czar causes a review of his Fire Brigade to take place. The Emperor is very proud of this admirable corps (the organisation of which is entirely his own work), and well he may be, as few capitals in Europe can equal it. The Emperor is thoroughly in earnest in the work of superintendence, and to this fact the Fire Brigade owes much of its effectiveness. It has been known at such reviews that the Emperor has noticed some slight trapping or buckle out of order or place, he has made a mental note, and, on the first opportunity, has had it seen to. This puts me in mind of a tale which I do not think is generally known, respecting his Majesty. The Emperor, who was taking a drive, inquired the reason of the streets not being properly watered, adding that they were in such a dusty condition, and resembled country roads more than those of a populous town. The reply was that they were only watered on alternate days! "Zounds! Sir," his Majesty made answer, "it is my command that from henceforth they are watered every day." A week or two later his Majesty was driving through the town on a pouring wet day, and great was his surprise to see the driver of a water-cart mournfully trudging along beside his vehicle and watering the roads; he immediately made inquiries, and was informed by his aide-de-camp that the official whose duty it was to carry out his Majesty's instructions had received imperative orders that the roads were to be watered every day. But we must return to the subject of our illustration. When the Czar arrives with his guests at the Champ de Mars in St. Petersburg, men, horses, pumps, and everything are lying in repose, and in the twinkling of an eye the beautiful horses are harnessed, the men mounted, and everything in complete readiness, and away they go like lightning. At this season, as will be seen, the carriages are mounted on wheels, but in winter they are mounted on sledges, which adds considerably to their rapidity.

MDLLE. BIANCHI.

WHATEVER may be said of us by foreign detractors, there can be no doubt that England has been the generous foster-mother of many celebrated artists whose merits have been first recognised here, and have subsequently been acknowledged, more or less willingly, everywhere else. The name of Adelina Patti, among others, may be cited in proof of this. We could also point to artists who have been only moderately successful abroad until appreciated and encouraged here. Titiens, Nilsson, Trebelli, and many others are examples of this fact. It is also the fact that artists, who have arrived here with Continental reputations, have failed to win acceptance here; and have consequently lost their prestige elsewhere. It would be ungenerous to specify instances, but the fact is indisputable. Thus it has come to pass, that the *cachet de Paris* is no longer essential to operatic artists; and that such artists cannot boast of complete success until the seal of London is affixed to their names. The opera in Italy, aided by the State, is in a lamentable state of decadence. Italian opera in Paris, aided by the State, is a pale reflex of the splendid representations to which Londoners are accustomed; and it is only by means of lavish Imperial outlay that St. Petersburg still retains its Italian opera. It cannot be too often pointed out, in justification of our claims

to a high rank among musical nations (claims which can happily be maintained on still higher grounds), that England is the only country which supports two great Italian opera-houses without any kind of governmental aid. The success of our two opera-houses depends solely on the favour of the general public; Court intrigues and favouritism have no influence, and our managers seek patronage by means of legitimate efforts to provide the highest forms of operatic art. It is, therefore, no wonder that the favourable verdict of the English and their musical press should be sufficient to establish the success of an operatic aspirant; and among the young artists who have found acceptance here, few have exhibited greater promise, or obtained more rapid popularity, than Mdle. Bianchi, whose portrait we this week publish.

Mdile. Bianchi is a native of Baden, and her vocal studies were commenced at Mannheim, under the direction of Madame Wlegel, a well-known and excellent teacher of singing, sister-in-law of the prima donna, Madame Vilda. Subsequently, she had the advantage of receiving finishing-lessons from Madame Viardot Garcia, one of the greatest operatic artists of this century. She made her debut at the Royal Italian Opera, London, April 24, 1874, as the page, Oscar, in Verdi's *Ballo in Maschera*, and at once became popular. She has since then appeared in a number of characters, with invariable success, and has latterly played with distinction some of the most important among operatic prima donna parts. Mdle. Bianchi is endowed with a pure soprano voice, of bright sympathetic quality, and considerable compass. Her intonation is perfect, and she bids fair to excel in florid vocalisation. As an actress, she combines intelligence with grace, her personal appearance is greatly in her favour, and there is a charming freshness in all she does, which adds to the attractiveness of her vocal and dramatic performances. She has a bright future before her; and her career will be watched with sympathising interest by her friends and admirers in England.

ANOTHER AUSTRALIAN TEAM.

SMALL need now to enter into the history of the various teams of cricketers that have already distinguished themselves at the other end of the earth. Their campaigns have been duly placed upon record. Our present concern is with the eleven whose "counterfeit presentments" are to be found on another page. First of all there is Jupp. The boy (with Tom Humphrey) of years ago, when the two boys of the Surrey Club used to go in and defy the attacks of all the bowlers that could be brought against them. Jupp then, as now, was invincible in defence. Although nobody doubted his capacity to hit, he was chiefly then, as he is now, remarkable for his defence, a point in the game in which he would be *facile princeps*, but for the existence of Barlow, or shall we say Mr. Ottaway? Jupp will render a good account on "the other side," never fear. Beneath Jupp, the stolid, is Pooley, the agile and ambidextrous, a worthy successor to Tom Lockyer—and no greater praise could be awarded to him. Pooley can bowl a bit on an emergency, and he is not to be despised in the field. In fact, if he do as well in the future with Barratt (the coming Southerton) as he has done with the Mitcham barber, it will be a matter of great difficulty to discover in the length and breadth of the land a wicket-keeper to equal him. His most brilliant efforts are those which are achieved in the face of medium bowling, like Southerton's; but he can take swift bowling, as the averages show. Tom Emmett is a powerful bowler on his day, and a dangerous bat when once he gets "his eye on." Everybody knows the form of Southerton. People have forgotten that years since the formidable slow bowler was played for his batting. Now and then he comes off in that way; but for the most part he is played for his bowling—which must be found out to be appreciated. Tom Emmett is invincible as a bowler on his day, and now and then a tremendous bat. He is also a brilliant field. The same may be said about Charlwood, who is also a splendid bat. Alan Hill, although not a Freeman, will fitly represent at the Antipodes the prowess of Yorkshire in bowling. He is decidedly, as regards pace and pitch, the best bowler that the broad shire can produce. He belongs to the class of "tremendous" bowlers, as our colonial batsmen will presently discover. Jem Lillywhite everybody knows. He is the last fruit from a very old tree. A clever bowler, with a trick of delivery and pitch that must prove trying to the colonials; he is, moreover, to all intents and purposes an admirable example of the present status of Sussex as a cricketing county. Lillywhite is yet as he was in the beginning of his career, the "Nonpareil." Armitage, the slow bowler, must be experienced to be appreciated. He is the cleverest manipulator of "lobs" that we have seen since Tingley, and he will serve to show at the other end of the world what "the best possible" in slow bowling is in England to-day. We look upon Armitage as a better slow bowler of his class than Mr. Ridley, and no higher praise can be awarded him. It is quite unnecessary to say a word in praise of Alfred Shaw. The best medium pace (or any pace) bowler in the world needs no word of praise from us. He will get wickets "over the way." Ulyett and Greenwood, and Selby, the two former of whom are Yorkshiremen, and the last-named from Notts, are splendid specimens of the sort of stuff our colonial cousins will be glad to see operate. Besides being a capable bat, Ulyett can field and bowl. Greenwood is a magnificent bat and a brilliant field, and while it is difficult to place him wrongly in the field, his batting on occasions is superb. Selby is a magnificent bat. In our opinion this professional team of cricketers will render a good account of themselves. In point of fact, no matter the odds, they ought to carry all before them. We hope they may. Our sketch is from an admirable photograph by Russell and Sons, of Chichester.

B. W.

THE Hawks Football Club fixtures for October are on the 7th of October at Junction-road, on the 14th at Battersea Park, on the 21st at Blackheath, and on the 28th at Kensal-green.

SKATING RINK NOVELTIES.—With the novelty of a marble skating surface, at the rink in Clapham-road, there is now announced by the proprietor of the Empress skating rink, Tichborne-street, Haymarket, a great rinking novelty in the shape of old English sports, skating round the maypole in fancy costumes, grand skating carnival in fancy dresses, with splendid limelight effect.

GRECIAN THEATRE, City Road.—An original drama by Messrs. Conquest and Pettitt, entitled *The Sole Survivor*; or, a Tale of the Goodwin Sands, will be produced on Thursday, Oct. 5, for the annual benefit of Mr. George Conquest, and will be followed by the Flight scene from Spitz Spitz. Conclude with Dick Turpin's Ride to York, introducing Mr. Henry Powell's trained horses.

WESTON started at Liverpool on Monday to walk over 450 miles in six days. He commenced at five minutes past twelve in the morning, and by five minutes after noon he had accomplished fifty-eight miles. He walked very briskly, his pace averaging about a mile in twelve-and-a-half minutes.

THE employes of the extensive firm of Mr. W. Whiteley, of Westbourne Park, held their sixth annual sports at Lillie Bridge Grounds, West Brompton, on Saturday last. Just before proceedings commenced the sun shone forth, and a beautiful afternoon followed a wet morning. There were thirteen events on the card, the entries for which were very numerous, but the programme was run through in good time. There were six strangers' races, the whole of which brought together large fields.

INTERNATIONAL BOAT-RACING.

THE earliest attempts of foreign and colonial professional oarsmen to cope with those of England were signally unsuccessful. Green, of Australia, rowed Chambers, of Newcastle, for the championship in 1863, but, after leading for a mile, was completely distanced. In 1866, Hammill, an American champion, came over and rowed two races on the Tyne against Kelley, the English champion, but failed to make a respectable race. Both Green and Hammill did their work chiefly with the arms, hence their failure against the Englishmen, who used their backs and loins. In 1869, Walter Brown, of America, came over, but shrank from rowing against our champion; he made a match with a younger brother of J. Sadler, the recent ex-champion, and, winning that, retired content. Next year, the Renforth crew, of the Tyne (who had beaten the Hammerton crew on the Thames in two matches, in November, 1869), went out to Canada, to row at Lachine against the St. John's crew, of New Brunswick, the champions of America. This St. John's crew had, in 1867, won at the Paris Regatta, against the Amateur Fours, carrying no coxswain, while the Amateurs carried about 80 lbs. This was at the French Regatta, rowed on Sunday; the International Regatta came off a day or two later over the same water, coxswains being then insisted upon, and the St. John's crew, though entered, would not start. Indeed, it was only by a stretch of courtesy to strangers that they were allowed to row as amateurs on this occasion, for by trade they were artisans. When they met the Tyne crew the latter won "hands down" by 300 yards in six miles. In 1871 a return

match was rowed, the St. John's men attributing their defeat to rough water. In the middle of that race Renforth, the English champion, suddenly died, his crew having been ahead till he began to faint. The cause of his death has never been satisfactorily traced, but from the popular way in which his crew were received everywhere in the Dominion, there can be no doubt, if he was drugged, it was by some outsider; some betting man, quite as likely to be English as Canadian. His crew was again made up, by the addition of a spare man, and contended in subsequent races abroad. Against the "Ward Brothers" this improvised four came off second best, while another English four in the same race was fouled and put out of the race by a Canadian crew. In sculling at Halifax and Saratoga in that year England beat all comers; but in one race at Halifax, G. Brown, of that place, came in second to Sadler, before the other English scullers. The next assault upon English professional supremacy occurred last June, when Trickett, of Australia, beat Sadler, and though the English champion was undoubtedly out of health at the time—and was even then thought to be inferior to Higgins of London, with whom he was matched, and to whom he has since forfeited—the fact remains that Australia now holds the championship of the world for sculling. So far it seems that our foreign and colonial oarsmen have been gradually realising that *fas est et ab hoste doceri*, and have been taking a leaf out of our books in the way of oarsmanship.

The rowing in the Amateur "Fours" at the Centennial Regatta we have already discussed. There can, anyhow, be little doubt that the London four were superior to all competitors,

although they were adjudged losers by twelve inches against the Beaverwyck crew. The two American amateur fours—Harvard, in 1869, and Atalanta, in 1872—had been quite unable to cope with our best amateur clubs. Although amateur rowing has improved in the States, there seems little room to doubt that London would have been recorded winner if its boat had not been fouled by a third crew in the race, Watkins, which let in Beaverwyck to win. The decision of the London men not again to row so long as Mr. Brown continued umpire shows that they have strong suspicions, to say the least, that they were victims of what is called a "plant." In the Professional Fours, the Thames crew won, but only after a foul with a Halifax crew. No details have reached us of the final heat beyond the fact that Halifax passed the post first, but Thames was awarded the prize. Whether the Thames boat was injured in the foul, or whether the Halifax was really the faster boat, we are at present without information. However, the Thames men had to row more than one final heat on the same day; and, meeting different crews, after rowing a three-mile race, it seems that they succumbed to a Boston pair in the pair-oar race, and that a Toronto man won the sculls, it not being clear whether any Englishman was fresh enough to oppose him. So far we may conclude, therefore, English oarsmanship is no longer as supreme as it once was. No doubt it was hard for our amateurs to be fouled, and for our professionals to have to row race after race on the same day over a severe course, against fresh opponents. Still, ten years ago we believe that our oarsmen could have encountered all these difficulties, and have still won. Not only has foreign



SCENE FROM MR. WALLIS MACKAY'S FARCE "THE WAY OF THE WIND."

and colonial rowing improved, our professional rowing also has rather fallen off of late. Although our amateurs are, we believe, as good as ever, and half-a-dozen English fours could now be put together to beat even the London four which went to Philadelphia. But the cause of deterioration in our professional rowing lies to a great extent in the want of pecuniary incentive to good men to make a trade of rowing. Cabs, omnibuses, and railways have superseded the trim-built wherries of the Thames. Stakes and prizes are alone what now make and bring out professionals. Yet the managers of the Thames Regatta this year had to cut down the Champion Fours prize to £80, instead of giving £100 as formerly. If the incentive to row for money languishes the talent often lies hid. A few pence all round among the thousands of amateurs in England would soon reinstate the Thames Regatta in its old pride. Now that our championship is lost to Australia, and across the Atlantic professionals are treading on the heels of our own men, it is time for us to bestir ourselves, unless we are prepared, with all our wealth and national pride, to own that the premiership has departed from us.

We hear that his Excellency Sir John Glover, Governor of Newfoundland, is about to visit the different ports and fishery stations to inquire into the working of the present arrangements, and to gather information as to the grievances under which British subjects labour, in comparison with those of France, who are engaged in these fisheries.

MULE-BREEDING IN GLAMORGANSHIRE.

THERE is to be seen just now upon the hill forming part of the estate of Sir George Elliot, at Aberaman, a sight which is quite unique in this country—namely, a number of fine, beautiful, and fleet yearling mules, bred from English mares and an Egyptian donkey. On the occasion of one of the visits of Sir George Elliot to Egypt, the Khedive ordered the head of his stud to select for Sir George the best and purest-bred Egyptian donkey he could find, and the result is the beautiful creature now in the stables attached to Aberaman House, who is the sire of the very interesting progeny of mules mentioned. Hassan, the name which tradition gives him—although he is at present known simply as the Egyptian donkey—is about six years old, stands twelve hands high, and is of a pure white colour. He is higher and of finer proportions than the best English donkeys, by the side of whom he looks an aristocrat indeed. At the time he was considered the finest donkey to be found in Egypt, and on the occasion of his visit, three years ago, to the Crystal Palace, he gained the first prize over all classes of English donkeys. Exhibition in public is not much to Hassan's taste, for although he is as quiet as any lady's pony in harness, he has a sensitive temper, and it has been found that railway travelling and the excitement of being shown act prejudicially upon his condition. He has, therefore, not been exhibited since his first triumph. It has taken the most sedulous care and attention to diet and warmth to bring him through the severities of two or three English winters, but he seems now

thoroughly acclimatised and in perfect health. This is shown by the now clean and glossy state of his coat, which was at first rough and patchy in particular spots, which have only given way to constant grooming. In the selection of pony mares for breeding purposes care has been taken to obtain the best and most healthy specimens, and the progeny has more than repaid the trouble which has been taken. The mules unite in themselves the best points of sire and dams, and preserve throughout the colour of their dams. There are nine of these pretty creatures, and six of them belong to the third year of breeding. It was anticipated when the first experiment was made that a tolerably rough and useful animal would be produced, such as one might use for tramway purposes, but the descendants of Hassan are much too good for any such work. Their destiny will probably be to be driven by fair ladies in dainty pony carriages, or to be ridden by ladies and light weights. It is a wonderfully pretty sight to see the mules and their dams, after they have been duly started, scamper across the fields, the mules exhibiting the swiftness of young racers. Sir George Elliot is to be congratulated upon the great success which has attended his handsome present from the Khedive.—*The Farmer*.

ON Monday the coach which has been running between London and Guildford was taken off the road, and the teams of horses which worked it were sold at Tattersall's. Several of the fast roadsters fetched from 60 to 70 guineas each.

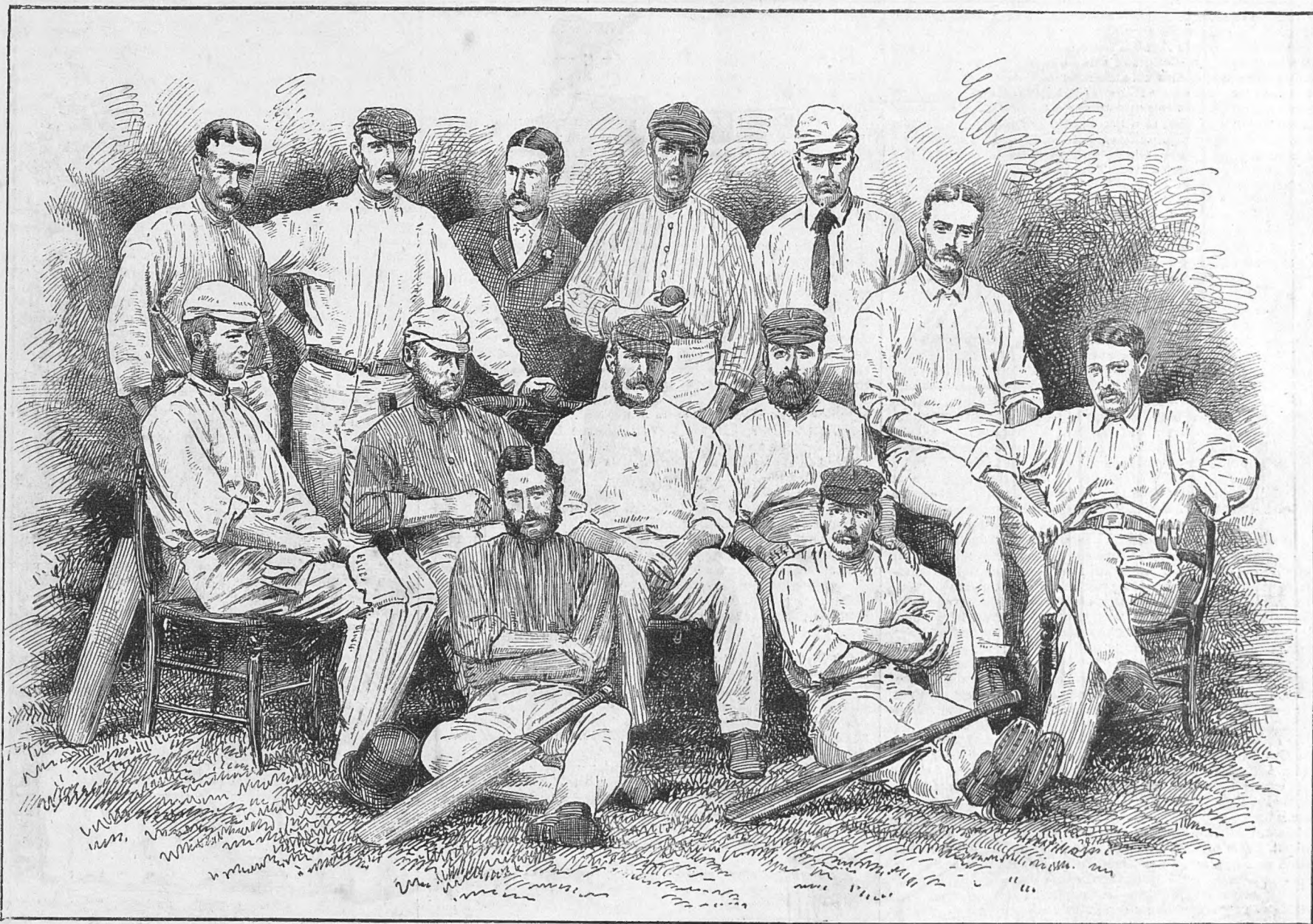
A RETROSPECTIVE REVIEW.

EVERY racecourse has its peculiar feature: at Epsom we look for saturnalia; at Ascot for royalty, and for town translated to country; at Goodwood for lounge and flirtation; but at Doncaster for pure "business"—love of horseflesh—void of any *arrière pensée*. From the "swells" downwards, a tone of special horsemanship seems to pervade the audience at Doncaster Town Moor. The London cockney who disports himself at Epsom cares for the result of the race just so far as his ticket in some public-house lottery dictates his interest; his main object is to be "on the spree," and to come home "fuddled." At Doncaster it is in itself instructive to stand still and listen to the small talk of the common herd. Every apple-woman knows the colours of the leading stables, at all events; the rustics all know the jockeys by sight; their faith is naturally pinned to the northern stables, and they talk with audible affection of "Johnny" (Osborne) as if every tyke in Yorkshire must know who is meant. When the Town Plate is run for—the race preceding the St. Leger—every clod at the rails is loud in lament that "Johnny"—riding his own mare, Mint-drop—can get no nearer than second to Charon. A scribbler might indite pages upon the scenes by road to the course; of the characteristics of the motley crowd on the Moor, and of the idiosyncrasies of individuals. The presence of Royalty, of each well-known racegoer, members of the Jockey Club, and county families, could furnish ample padding; but after all, it is more pleasant to confine oneself to "business," as do all the tykes for the day, and as does every real lover of horseflesh. There are Legers and Legers. Many a year is recorded simply as an abstract fact, and has no especial associations, for no prestige attaches to its victor over and above those of other years. Harking

back only to modern times, say twenty years, who thinks twice of Warlock, winner in 1856? He beat nothing of merit, and left no high name behind him. Nor did Gamster in 1859. Nor is there any prestige attached to Hawthornden in 1870, nor to Wenlock in 1873. These (both of them, like Petrarch, scions of the now defunct Lord Clifden, winner of 1863) were victors only by default of better competitors, but were not in themselves of the first flight. But Tykes love to prate of St. Albans (1860), when Lord Zetland's Sabreur made every post his winning post except the last, and ran himself out in making his own running, while Thormanby, the Derby winner, toiled in the rear. And in 1861 they remind you of the most sensation win on record. How Kettledrum (Derby winner) was favourite; how 200 to 1 was offered against P'Anson's Caller Ou, and one speculator betted £25 to a stand on his wooden stool against her; how, when the distance was reached, the chestnut favourite rushed to the fore; then, like a kingfisher shooting across a stream, shot out from the ruck the green jacket and straw belt of P'Anson, and before half the audience knew what was up, the despised one had got to the head of the crack, raced him for his life, and, in Chaloner's masterly hands, beat him by the hairs on her nose. All this is history. Blair Athol, mightiest of the mighty, won in 1864, in thunder and lightning, and few will see the like of him again. Gladiateur traded upon his reputation, and won next year the "triple crown" of the Two Thousand, Derby, and Leger, with the Grand Prix to boot, but never beat a real flyer in his life. The tykes would have kissed the hairs in Achievement's tail when she cut down Hermit in 1867, for all Yorkshiremen worship a good mare when they see one; and Formosa and Hannah, in 1868 and 1871, each well earned their victories. Seldom have we seen a more sportsmanlike game than when Mr. Merry, whose yellow jacket is now retired from the turf, let Marie

Stuart and Doncaster run each on their own merits, declining to "declare," in 1873, and the mare won by a head. Like William IV., when the sailor monarch found himself at Ascot Races for the Cup in sudden possession of a royal stud, he "started the whole fleet," and let the best win. In 1874 the Derby winner was scratched at the eleventh hour, and in 1875 he was not entered, and so we come to the race of the 13th instant—the centenary of the race, for it first was run in 1776.

At Ascot, weather, colour of ladies' dresses, and sociability have much to do with the effect of the programme. At Doncaster we depend upon prestige and love of horseflesh. The weather was dull, cold, drizzly, and unpropitious. Sealskins and furs put gay dresses in the shade. But when a Derby winner meets a victor of the Two Thousand and Prince of Wales's Stakes, there is enthusiasm on the Town Moor which leaves such *minora negotia* as petticoats and weather in the lurch. Petrarch's best form, when he cantered in before Kisber in the Middle Park Plate, when he romped in half trained for the Two Thousand, and when he gave Julius Caesar 5lb and a 10lb beating at Ascot, shows credentials good enough for the best of three-year-olds. But, on the other hand, how to account for his Derby running unplaced to Kisber—this no fellow pretended to understand. The "glorious uncertainty" of the turf was the only excuse. Upon Derby form the race looked a gift for Kisber. So thought the public, for they laid 2 to 1 on him; but where there is smoke there is fire; and why had Kisber been up and down in the betting market, like a bucket in a well, for the last three weeks? Why were the ring never tired of fielding against him? The race eventually showed that there was a screw loose somewhere about him. His St. Leger form was not his Derby form. How many of the ring knew so much before the flag fell?



THE ENGLISH TEAM FOR AUSTRALIA.

The saddling paddock at any racecourse has most charms for a real lover of horseflesh. There he can study the make and shape of each champion to his heart's content. If he waits till the canter and parade for his inspection, he can only bestow but a flying glance on each animal. No colt shows more weight-carrying power, size, and scope than the Duke of Hamilton's Wild Tommy; *par excellence* a hunting man would pick him hereafter, when full-grown, to carry sixteen stone to hounds; yet they offer 100 to 1 against him! The King Tom breed are all big-limbed and big-boned, and often take longer than other strains of blood to attain their best development. Wild Tommy had been looked upon as a raw and overgrown colt, but he was trained this time to a nick, and never had showed till now such muscle as furnished his loins and gaskins. Next to him for power rank Skylark, All Heart, and Petrarch; and if symmetry and racing appearance are also to be considered, the last named and Skylark will bear the palm from all, for there is just a soupçon of coarseness in Wild Tommy's powerful frame. Kisber is compact and neat; he looks a trifle under-trained and fleshy in the ribs, and it is known that the hard going during the recent rainless summer has given his trainer much anxiety. Still he has won the Derby and Grand Prix, spread-eagling his fields, and this public form maintains him in hot favouritism. Petrarch in his last races at Ascot had run decidedly "cunning," and would not exert himself. He then had, so it was said, a strained back, and was in pain. Be it as it may, he never forgave his jockey on these occasions (Morris), and showed such animosity whenever the latter entered his box, that Morris himself requested to be excused from riding him at Doncaster, for it was plain that the colt would sulk with him in the saddle. So Goater has the mount. But after the canter the demon of evil breaks loose in Petrarch, even in new hands; and he is so restive that Goater cannot get him to join the parade. He sidles, lays

back his ears, and rubs against the rails. One lash out behind and he will lame himself; so his jockey wisely lets him have his own way, gives up the parade, and takes him off to wait at the starting post. The ring note the ebullition of temper, and Petrarch recedes in the betting to 5 to 1, while Kisber stands quoted the hottest favourite that ever started for a St. Leger. The rest of the field parade quietly, Julius Caesar in hood and blinkers, as he is supposed also to have a temper.

No false starts, and before a quarter of a mile has been covered, Kisber, pulling Osborne out of the saddle, leads the whole field, up the hill, out of sight, in view again past the Plantation, rifle butts, Red House, and into the straight. Just when his victory seems more foregone than ever, he stops pulling, and, like all hard pullers, when he ceases to pull he ceases to go, while Petrarch and Wild Tommy come away by themselves, and, after a rally, the outsider is beaten by a neck. Kisber, perhaps, was third best, but was not ridden out when the race was lost; Julius Caesar, six lengths behind the winner, gained the barren honour of third place, for which his owner (R. Peck, the trainer) had backed him. When Petrarch is led back to weigh in, it is worthy of notice that he has not a mark of punishment.

Like poor George Stevens, when in 1870 he coaxed the sullen Colonel, without whip or spur, to win the Grand National Steeplechase against his will by a neck from The Doctor, so Goater has soothed the savage beast, and has won by sheer diplomacy. Had he once taken up his whip, or moved his heel, there is little doubt but that Petrarch would have cut it. His ears were half back when he passed the chair. With his heart in the right place he would have won by ten lengths. The daily papers eulogize the riding of Custance on Wild Tommy: we saw nothing to admire. He seemed to let go his horse's head opposite the stand, and let him lurch like a lugger in a sea-way. Who could expect to win a Leger with a slack rein? Custance has always been more

effective than elegant in the saddle, but this time he was hardly even the former, and for once rode carelessly. No one who loves racing can leave the course without feeling that he has had about as good a day's sport for his money as man ever had. Sunshine he has had none, and flirtation, if attempted, has been under difficulties; but he has seen the hottest favourite that ever stripped for a Leger finish unplaced; he has seen an outsider all but repeat Caller Ou's *coup*; he has seen the race won by an animal fit to rank—when in the humour—with the best of former winners; and the fatality which seemed to bar victors in the Prince of Wales's Stakes from graduating in a Leger has been broken at last.—*The Whitehall Review*.

ON Monday next a Bicycle Match, for £25 a side, will be run on the Alexandra Park track, distance 300 yards. On Wednesday and following days the second great exhibition of costumes will take place. On Thursday, Auber's opera, *Fra Diavolo*, will be performed by the artistes of the Carl Rosa company, and on Saturday the Carl Rosa company will again perform.

ON Wednesday afternoon at Messrs. Sanger's Circus, at Rochester, a trained horse was being put through the usual movements by a member of the staff, named Bell, when the animal lost its temper, and, seizing the back of Bell's neck between its teeth, ran round the arena with him, shaking him as a cat would a mouse, then, throwing him down, caught him again by the side and repeated the alarming treatment. Having thus apparently vented its spleen, it became quiet again. Bell was picked up and removed from the arena, and though his flesh was much torn, he did not appear to have sustained any permanent injury. Some thousands of persons were in the circus at the time, and the alarm was great, many leaving their seats and rushing outside.

MUSIC.

Music intended for notice in the "Monthly Review of New Music," on the last Saturday of each month, must be sent on or before the previous Saturday.

ENGLISH OPERA, LYCEUM.

Two more operas have been produced by Mr. Carl Rosa since we last wrote respecting his season. *Giralda*, probably the best of Adolphe Adam's operas, was performed with that careful attention to ensemble which is conspicuous in all the works produced under Mr. Rosa's direction. None of the principal artists shone conspicuously, but all were satisfactory. In the title-character, Miss Ida Corani acquitted herself better than she had done in *La Sonnambula*. She sang the florid music neatly, excepting the upward scale passages, which were ill executed. Her intonation was occasionally at fault, and the weakness of her voice—especially in the lower register—militated against her success. Her acting lacks animation, as her voice lacks sympathetic quality, and to those who remember such Giraldas as Nicolau Carvalho, Chardon, and Faure-Lefebvre (wife of the famous baritone, Faure), her impersonation was neither vocally nor dramatically satisfactory. We cannot, however, expect that all Mr. Rosa's sopranos shall be of first-rate quality, and, as his company is at present constituted, we must look to general effects rather than individual excellence, although it must be admitted that a more attractive prima donna would probably have rendered the opera more successful. Miss Yorke sang and acted well as the Queen of Spain. Mr. Celli was a gallant King-Consort, Mr. C. Lyall an amusing Gines, and Mr. Aynsley Cook a most admirable representative of the absurd Court chamberlain, Don Japhet. The choruses were excellently sung, and the lively orchestration received full justice from the fine orchestra, which was directed by Mr. Carl Rosa with his invariable ability and care.

Giralda is familiar to English audiences, having been popular in English dramatic versions, under the titles of *Which is My Husband*, *Who Speaks First*, *Giralda*, &c., &c. The libretto, by Scribe, is very ingenious, and amusing incidents arise from the fact that Giralda is in love with Don Manuel, whom she has only met in the dark, and whose features she has never seen; is married to him in the dark, and subsequently meets other persons in the dark room of a mill, each of whom in turn she supposes to be her husband. Though dangerously suggestive, the plot is worked out with propriety, and when once its improbability is forgiven, the action is found highly amusing. The music is bright and sparkling, full of melody, and well orchestrated. Adam was incapable of writing grand opera, but in light comic opera he was no unworthy follower of his master, Boieldieu. At a time when a few fanatical advocates of the Wagnerian theories are struggling to acquire a hold on public consideration, it is amusing to recall the early theories of Adolphe Adam, and the way in which he was freed from them by Boieldieu. Adam, according to his own account, had "a great esteem for rough and abrupt modulations and transitions, and a sovereign contempt for melody." When he commenced his studies under Boieldieu, he produced a specimen of his powers, which was a composition, "stupid, without melody, rhythm, or symmetry; but with an abundance of accidental sharps and flats, and not two consecutive bars in the same key." He thought it masterly, but Boieldieu asked him, "Where are the essential things—melody and tonality?" and told him to write an exercise in two or three part harmony, without any modulation whatever. "But I can do that in an instant!" replied Adam. His master insisted, however, on a week being devoted to the task, and Adam found that at the end of the week he could only produce a very feeble composition. Boieldieu kept him at this kind of work for three years, and then told him he had only to study orchestration and dramatic effects, and his success would be certain. The prediction was verified; and, excepting Auber, no French composer has equalled the successes of Adolphe Adam, who gave to the stage no less than sixty operas and ballets, most of which were successful. Mr. Carl Rosa has done well to introduce *Giralda* to the opera-going public. It is a lively, melodious, and exhilarating work, which cannot fail to gratify lovers of music. The English adaptation has been justly characterised by a contemporary as "doggerel." Such rhymes as "clearly, and really;" "bear, and here;" "looming, and roaming;" "joined, and mind;" "separate, and repeat;" "inviting, and smite him;" are abundant; grammar is disregarded, and the witty dialogue of Scribe is turned into a weak and occasionally vulgar series of speeches. It is fortunate that the adapter has been unable to emasculate the dramatic action, which is very amusing.

The *Bohemian Girl* was successfully produced on Saturday last. Miss Gaylord's impersonation of Arline can hardly bear comparison with previous performances of the part by the finished artists whose names are identified with it, but was, nevertheless, a highly intelligent and attractive rendering. The ballad form of music is best suited to Miss Gaylord's present vocal means, and in "I dreamt that I dwelt," she fully merited the encore which she obtained. The command of high notes, and the artistic execution of florid passages, may be expected to arrive with time and study. It is as an actress that Miss Gaylord chiefly distinguishes herself; and her dramatic intelligence and sympathetic style will render her valuable as a representative of operatic characters which call for these, rather than for fluent vocalisation. The most successful feature in the performance was the Count Arnheim of Mr. F. Celli. His acting was admirable; he sang like a true artist, and we have never heard a better delivery of "The heart bowed down," which was sung with a power of pathetic expression that elicited an enthusiastic encore. The Devilshoof of Mr. Aynsley Cook, and the Florestin of Mr. Charles Lyall, are unequalled in merit, and were warmly appreciated. Mr. J. W. Turner made great successes in the well-known airs assigned to Thaddeus, and if his fine voice were controlled by a more refined taste, he would be the best English tenor now on the stage. The melodious choruses were beautifully executed.

Il Trovatore is announced for to-night.

"DON QUIXOTE" AT THE ALHAMBRA.

MR. F. CLAY'S comic opera, *Don Quixote*, produced on Monday last at the Alhambra Theatre, has little claim to the title of "opera," being almost void of pretension so far as vocal effects are concerned, and the vocal music having far less prominence than the ballets. *Don Quixote's* adventures with the windmills, Sancho Panza's in the blanket, and his career in the Island of Barataria, are included in the libretto provided by Messrs. Maltby and Paulton. The action is weak, and the libretto tedious. Even so clever a low comedian as Mr. Paulton must fail to win acceptance for a Sancho Panza who is everlastingly talking utter nonsense instead of homely wit. *Don Quixote* was well played by Mr. Jarvis, Nicholas by Mr. M. Robson, and the Duke by Mr. Rosenthal. Mr. Loredan failed to impart either real or dramatic interest to the part of Sampson Cabana. Of the ladies, Miss A. Newton (the Duchess) was the most successful. Her singing was thoroughly artistic, and she acted cleverly. Miss Monroe (Altsidora) obtained applause for her delivery of a florid song in Act 3, which recalled "Il Bacio" forcibly to mind. Miss Emma Chambers brightened the piece whenever she appeared. Miss Robson and Miss Beaumont did good service. Miss Vane was a fascinating Antonia, and the other characters were satisfactorily sustained. The salient attractions of the piece are the "Grand Hunting Ballet," in Act 2 (strange to say, followed by

the performance of the amusing "Fiji Flutterers"), and the "Chivalric Ballet," which concludes Act 3. These two ballets, admirably arranged by Mr. Lauri, are superb spectacles. The splendid scenery of the new opera forms an effective background to the brilliant tableaux and tasteful combinations of colour, which are produced by the graceful evolutions of Mdle. Pertholdi and the unrivalled corps de ballet; and the enthusiastic applause which was elicited was justly due. The ballet music is the best music in the opera, and whoever may have scored it, the orchestration is excellent. The pianoforte score of *Don Quixote* will shortly be published by Messrs. Duff and Stewart, and we shall hereafter give a more detailed notice of Mr. Clay's music.

The Crystal Palace Winter Concerts will be resumed this afternoon, and the opening concert will be noticed in our next issue.

At the Covent Garden Promenade Concerts, on Saturday last, Herr Wilhelmj made his rentrée, and was enthusiastically welcomed. His playing was superb, and he is likely to prove a great attraction. The vocalists were Madame Rose Hersee, Mdle. Bianchi, Signor Medica, and Signor De Bassini. To-night, Madame Louisa Pyne will make her appearance.

At the Alexandra Palace large audiences have attended the English Opera performances, given by artists of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, on Thursdays and Saturdays. It is not yet settled whether the Saturday concerts shall be resumed. Great changes are likely to be made in the management.

We learn from an American contemporary, that Mrs. James A. Oates's English Comic Opera Company has been nearly perfected in its organisation for the ensuing season, and will include most of the old members, viz.—Jesse Williams, musical director; C. H. Drew and Henri Laurent, tenors; John Howson, comedian. The baritone has yet to be engaged. J. H. Jones, A. W. Maflin, H. Amberg, Ed. Horan, P. H. Nicholls, Merritt, C. N. Decker, Harris, Geo. Grippin, Miss Rose Temple, Mrs. Chapman, Miss Venie G. Clancy, Misses Bessie Temple, Tracy, White and sister, Ella Caldwell and sister, have been chosen, with three other ladies to be selected.

The reopening of the Sunday Popular Concerts at the Winter Cirque will take place on the 22nd of October.

A subscription is being raised for a monument to Félicien David.

M. Faure's tour in the French provinces commenced on the 23rd inst. at Nancy; the artists engaged with him are the sisters Badia; the tenor, M. Levy; the baritone, M. Mouren; the violoncellist, M. Delart; the organist, M. Le Beau; and the pianist, M. Henri Ketten.

Madame Adelina Patti has contributed, by her singing at concerts, to the life-boat at Dieppe, of which she is the godmother, and M. Lebey, of Paris, the godfather.

M. Prilleux, the popular artist of the Opéra Comique, has died at Rosny, near Paris, in his sixty-second year.

We regret to learn that Ernst Lubeck, the famed pianist, is no more. He was of Dutch origin, the son of a capellmeister. He was first heard in London, in 1860, at the Musical Union, and, for the last time, in 1869. He made professional tours in America, Germany, France, &c. He established a pianoforte school at the Salon Erard, in Paris. He composed several works, and had just finished a concerto, when his brain became affected, and for the last few years he was the inmate of an asylum.

The death of Mrs. Alfred Shaw, the celebrated contralto, once known as Miss Portans, is announced. She died at Hadleigh, where she resided since her retirement from the profession, having married a solicitor, of that place. Mrs. Alfred Shaw sang on the Covent Garden stage with Miss Adelaide Kemble (Mrs. Sartorius).

Madame Arabella Goddard will give pianoforte recitals next month in St. James's Hall. Mr. H. H. Holms will have pianoforte concerts at the Langham Hall.

The next musical festival will be at Bristol, on the 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th of the ensuing month.

The twenty-first series of Crystal Palace Saturday Concerts will be commenced on the 30th inst., under the direction of Mr. Manns. Mr. Fritz Hartvigson will be the pianist, and Signor and Madame Campobello the vocalists.

ON Monday last, at a special sitting of Nottingham magistrates, the charges preferred by the borough authorities against Wm. Lewin, of the Birdcage, John Hibbert, of the Derby Arms, Wm. Marshall, of the London Apprentice, and John Cox, of the Wheatsheaf, for using their houses for betting purposes, were gone into before a crowded court. The town clerk prosecuted, and explained that defendants had already been cautioned. Mr. Cockayne, solicitor, represented defendants, and, on their behalf, pleaded guilty, at the same time making a telling speech in mitigation of the fines likely to be inflicted. The Bench convicted each in a penalty of £60, and also fined eight other persons who were found in the houses with betting books in their possession, £5 each. The whole of the books, however, were given up to their owners.

A CORRESPONDENT reminds us that besides the performances of *Henry V.* by Macready and Charles Kean, it was also put upon the stage by Mr. Phelps, at Sadler's Wells, and enjoyed a long run, inasmuch as it was excellently acted in every respect. Mr. Phelps played the King, and Mr. H. Marston delivered the speeches assigned to the Chorus.

AT Brighton, on Saturday, the new open-air rink at the Aquarium was re-opened, after being closed under an injunction for nearly two months.

AT the Pomona Gardens, Manchester, two events were decided on Monday afternoon over the new track at the above popular resort, promoted by Mr. J. Reilly, the proprietor, the first being the Palace Stakes of 20 sovs., for ponies 14 hands and under, and the other the Pomona Stakes of 80 sovs. Despite the dull and threatening state of the weather nearly 1,800 persons assembled, but betting having been strictly prohibited, what did take place was done very quietly. Five ran in two heats for the Palace Stakes, and it was easily won by Mr. Barker's Young Romance, of Manchester; whilst the second prize fell to Mr. Bolland's Brown Gipsy, of Salford, who respectively finished first and second in each heat. For the Pomona Stakes there were fifteen entries, and what must be gratifying to the handicapper, only one failed to accept, viz., Mr. Welling's Salvini, of Peckham, who, with Leybourne, was placed at scratch. They were drawn to run in three heats, the first and second in each being allowed to run in the final. It must be admitted that the running throughout was rather of an indifferent description. The result, however, was that Mr. Greenwood's Tommy, of Oldham, which formerly belonged to the late Mr. Marsden, of the Borough Grounds, Oldham, and who was a rank outsider, won the first prize in the easiest manner possible, whilst Mr. Elliot's Miss Elliot (late Lollyslop), who, as well as Mr. Rooke's Brown Duchess, was strongly fancied, finished second, and the third prize went to Mr. Hind's Nelly, of Liverpool. Everything considered, the arrangements were quite satisfactory.

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.—HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES, AND USE NO OTHER: this alone is the true antidote in Fevers, Eruptive Affections, Sea or Bilious Sickness, having peculiar and exclusive merits. For the protection of the public against fraudulent imitations, I have applied for and again obtained a perpetual injunction, with costs, against a defendant. Observe the GENUINE has my NAME and TRADE MARK on a BUFF-COLOURED WRAPPER.—113, Holborn-hill, London.—[Advrt.]

MONTHLY MUSICAL REVIEW.

CRAMER AND CO., 201, Regent Street, W. "Hidden Flowers" is a ballad by H. B. Farnie, with music by C. H. R. Marriott. The words are full of poetical feeling, and the melody is simple and flowing. The pianoforte accompaniment is tastefully written, and the song is likely to please in most musical circles. Why Mr. Marriott has written an imitative bird passage in the accompaniment, just where the words run thus—"No song of bird is heard," is probably known to himself. "Ivy" is a song by the same authors. Mr. Farnie's words are excellent. Mr. Marriott has set them to a pleasant melody. He has, however, failed to catch the sentiment of the poetry, and has shown carelessness in placing at the commencement of the bars such words as "which" (p. 2), and "and" (p. 5), although it would have been no injury to the melody had he placed these words in the unaccented portions of the preceding bars. "Old Love" is a vocal duet by the same authors, and does them little credit. What can be said in favour of such lines as these:—

"But love's no child, and old as earth his love
As poets sing of old in accents wild
And Cupid knows, or artful he can guess
That no is woman's yes
Nor from her goes!" (?)

Mr. Marriott's waltz tune was probably written first, and the words fitted in afterwards. Neither words nor music are acceptable. "Bel Amour" is a pastoral song, words by Rose Lea, music by J. L. Molloy. The verses are graceful and piquant; the melody is quaint and pleasing; and the accompaniments are varied and felicitous. "Donald Blain" is described as a Scotch Song. The words are by Mr. F. E. Weatherley, whose English is not always satisfactory, and whose invocation of the muse of Scottish poetry has not on this occasion been successful. The history of Donald Blain, who is always either "leaving home and the mountain," or "coming home up the mountain," like a Gaelic shuttlecock, has proved un-inspiring to Mr. Molloy, who has seldom published music so common-place. "Sweet Contentment" is a setting by A. Carnall, of the old rustic song written by J. Chalkhill, A.D., 1653. In the melody and accompaniment Mr. Carnall has not unsuccessfully sought to suit the music to the quaint poetry. In his setting of "The Longer Lyfe," he has been still more successful.

DUFF AND STEWART, 147, Oxford-street, W., have just published three duets composed by Franz Abt. "The Robin," with words by Dexter Smith, is a charming duet, in 3-4 time, full of variety, yet requiring only ordinary compass of voices. "On rosy wings the summer comes" also has the advantage of a neatly-written English adaptation by Dexter Smith, and is an interesting composition, suitable to ordinary voices. "Greetings" is a charming duet; simple, yet melodious and effective. The first voice has to go no higher than F natural; the second no lower than A natural; and the two vocal parts are interwoven admirably. The words, by C. Eysenbeck, are well written. It will be desirable, however, to alter the prosaic address to the sunbeam (p. 4):—

"To my beloved home do fly!
To my dear friends, oh sunbeam, hie!"

The offensive word "do" may be got rid of by substituting some such word as "dwelling" for "home" and when this alteration is made, it may be as well to insert the "natural" which is required at the eighth bar on page 6. "Far o'er the sea" is a song with an impassioned melody by Franz Abt. The words, by B. S. Montgomery, although not intrinsically bad, are unsuitable, the least important words being frequently placed under the accented parts of the melody. So far as the music is concerned, "Far o'er the sea" is a delightful little song. "The Song of the Gondolier," written by Mrs. Hemans at a time when Italy was enslaved by the Bourbons, and—

"Songless rowed the silent gondolier"

is happily out of date, now that Venice is free, but the verses have been set to music by Miss Virginia Gabriel so smoothly and melodiously that the song will be admired by all amateurs of good music. "The Message of the Wind," is a song by the same composer. The words, by Miss Harriet Power, are far above the average; and are worthy to be entitled true poetry. The music is by Miss Virginia Gabriel; and will be found full of expression and variety. Although the song only needs a voice of moderate compass for its performance, it can hardly fail to produce a great effect when properly sung and accompanied. It is far above the ordinary run of modern songs. "Come o'er the Silvery Waves," written by B. S. Montgomery, and composed by G. A. Glover, is a tuneful barcarole; within the compass of eight notes from E flat upwards. "'Twas in the month of May," is a song, written and composed by Michael Watson. The writer of the song has good cause to complain of the composer's commonplace music; and the composer is entitled to complain of the writer's trashy verses. "Would I were with Thee," is a well-written ballad by B. S. Montgomery, with a capital setting by E. L. Hime. The song, which is published in various keys, has a flowing and graceful melody, with some passages full of impassioned feeling, and deserves to become popular.

"A soft gentle word," "O gentle twilight," and "My fancy flies afar," three songs, composed by Henry Rowland, are worth the attention of baritone and contralto singers. The melodies are eminently vocal in character, and graceful in form. The words of the two first-named songs are written by Mr. Rowland, and merit commendation. "Dans les Champs," a Scherzo Pastorale for pianoforte, by Joseph Romano, is one of the best and brightest among the lighter works of this gifted composer. Although it occupies but five pages, it contains more original ideas than many works five times as long, and the happiest effects are produced by apparently simple means, among which the contrapuntal devices are to be remarked. We have not, for a long time past, seen so bright and effective a piece for the pianoforte.

CUNNINGHAM, BOOSEY, AND CO., 2, Little Argyll Street, W., have recently published the following compositions by Carl Zoeller: "Bacchus," sung by Signor Foli, is an effective song for a bass voice; the words, by H. Heidenheimer, of the usual Bacchanalian character. "Dream Vision" is an elegantly-written plaintive song, in the key of E minor. The original German words are given, with the English version by E. Roelefs, who is not qualified at present for the task of writing English lyrics. For example, the following passage—

Und ein Bildniss kam, das neigt sich und küsst
Mir heimlich die Wangen die blassen,
Und fast mein Hände als ob sie's wüsst
Das ich traurig bin, und verlassen.

is thus translated by Mr. Roelefs, who probably has no suspicion that his version, instead of being pathetic, is ludicrous.

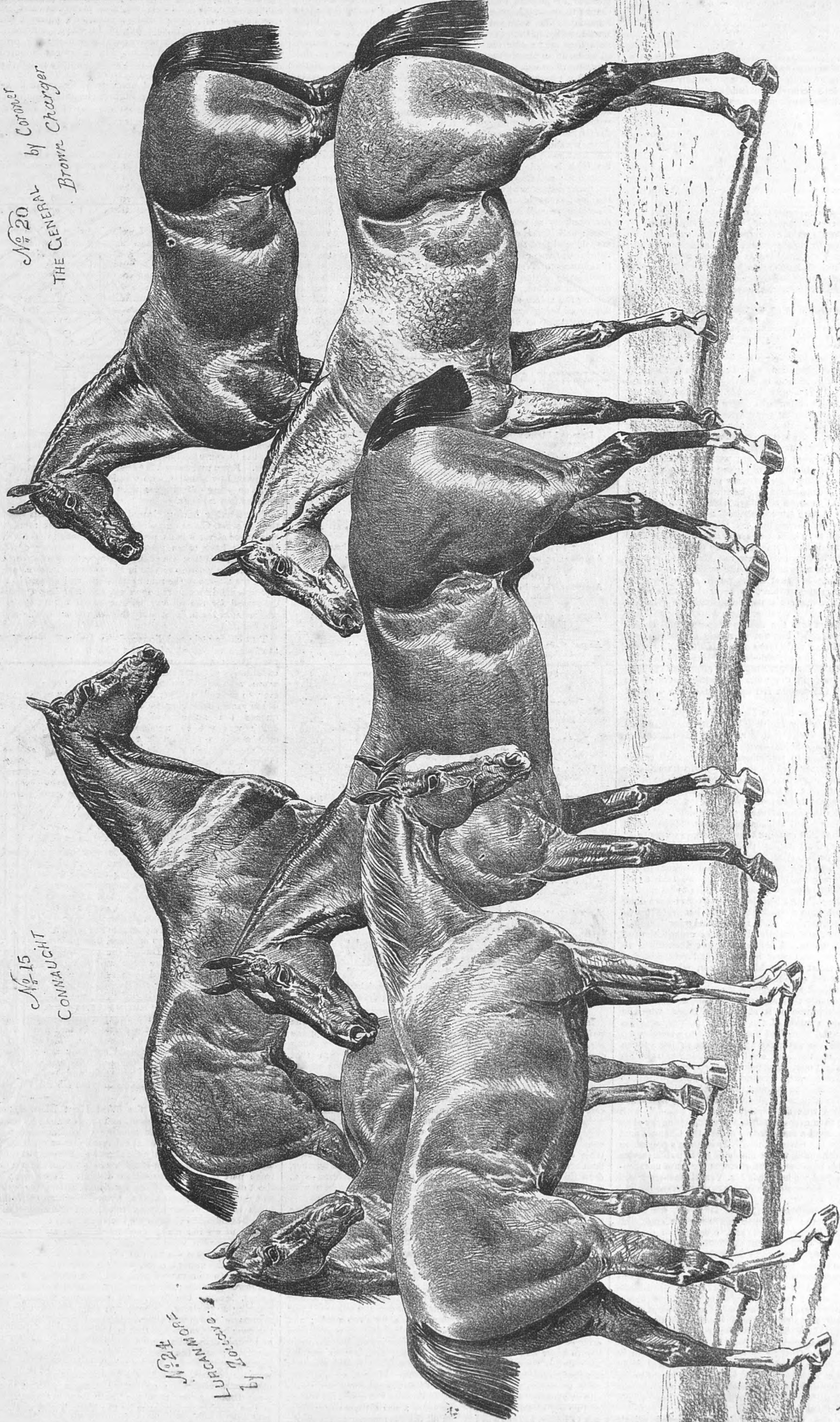
And I saw in my dream a vision so fair,
That kissed me, though stealthily only,
And seized both my hands; and she showed, by her air,
That she felt I was sad and lonely.

The song merits better words; and it is surprising that publishers can be found to print such English (!) versions as those of Mr. Roelefs's. "Violet" is a charming little song, with German words ("Veilchen"), by Von Fallersleben. A terrible English version has been supplied by Mr. Roelefs, who (amongst other peculiarities) seems to think himself entitled to divide the word "violet" sometimes into three syllables, sometimes into two. The music is fanciful, pretty, and original, and the song should be

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No 20
THE GENERAL
by Corrier
Brown Charger



No 15
CONNAUGHT

No 14
Lancashire
by Corrier

No 17. QUEEN OF THE MAY

No 17. ENNISCORTHY

No 19. HORDLEY
By Wildman

J. Burgess.

TURFIANA.

If we interpret in its proper light Mr. Tattersall's "peroration" at Middle Park on Saturday, Mr. Blenkiron must be very near realising the wish contained in Tom Moore's lines—

Oh! could we in this world of ours,
As thou dost in thy garden bowers,
Rejoice the weeds and keep the flowers,
What a heaven on earth we'd make it!

Henceforth Middle Park will be more of an "earthly paradise" than ever, the Peri at its gate having excluded all but the choicest and fairest spirits, and things will go on as usual with the sale at the conclusion of Derby week, and possibly another "dispersion" at the fall of the leaf. As a brother breeder said by the ring side, "It's a good thing to get rid of a few mares out of a large stud every year—don't you know?" We rather think the public did "know," or, at least, hazarded a shrewd guess at the turn things were likely to take, for neither luncheon-tent nor ring were inconveniently crowded, and a solitary drag and a few "insects" were drawn up round the circumference of the outer circle. It is better, perhaps, to regard the whole affair in the light of a broad farce than to set up one's back and repeat all the nasty things that were bandied about during the performance. The occupants of the pit and gallery did not much care, of course, as they were only on pleasure bent, and hardly knew which lots actually changed hands; but there were some hard words spoken among the few who meant business, and all agreed that Mr. Tattersall's opening address should have been formed on the model of Antony's oration over Cæsar, and should have commenced somewhat after this fashion:—

"Breeders of blood-stock all, incline your ears,
I come to weed the beauties, not to sell them,
For Blenkiron is an honourable man,
And so are all—ah! honourable men.
And 'so say all of us.'"

Seriously speaking, it would have caused less criticism and saved much time, if the reserve prices were stated openly and at once as each lot entered the ring, instead of coming down to it in the Dutch auction style. It is a pity that Mr. Blenkiron did not announce once for all that he intended to have a weed out, instead of charming our eyes and grieving our hearts by the exhibition of so many fine mares in the sale ring, with the inevitable "take her out," to wind up matters. As it was, purchasers were put out of conceit of bidding for the lots which were really intended to change hands, and, suspecting something wrong, let them pass altogether rather than run the chance of buying a "pig in a poke." One just cause for grumbling there certainly was, namely, that in some cases, after *bona fide* biddings had been made, the lots were returned as "not sold," a state of things which we cannot look upon as fair or right. A man is perfectly justified in placing what reserves he chooses on his horses, but the "buying-in" process need not be resorted to in such cases, and only furnishes food for idle comment, and irritates minds already thrown off their balance by continued withdrawals. However, Mr. Blenkiron can comfort himself with the assurance that the mischief is likely to recoil on his head alone, and that if the public cannot read the signs of the times, they must submit to be fooled to the top of their bent. The first day's catalogue comprised the "butter-milk" of the collection, and was rather like a workhouse pudding with just a few plums cast into the suet to keep up appearances; and almost thirty "ragged" lots out of nearly eighty changed hands, Mr. Bell's purchase, and Queen of the North, being quite the pick of the basket. The second day was like unto the first, except that quality was better represented, and after nine stallions had showed their muscles in the ring, like prizefighters at the benefit of Joey Jones, the curtain fell upon one of the broadest farces of the season.

"That Old Thunder," as Squire Heathcote would infallibly have dubbed him, after many farewell benefits, actually retires from the turf, and report has it that Mr. Vyner has priced him very highly. A first-class horse—over his own distance—and with rare shape and blood to recommend him, we shall expect to hear of him being appropriated by some breeder, who will give him a good chance with the cream of his mares, and though the old horse was better at one mile than when asked to go twain, he is bred very much after the fashion of that good but unfortunate horse, St. Mungo, who was one of the few real "stickers" of his day. How Mr. Cookson will replace the Palmer at Neasham it is impossible to say, but that eminent breeder's game seems to be "making" moderately priced stallions rather than purchasing them ready made at a large outlay. Lord Lyon's destination is also for the present undecided, and the General at present declines to let, and stands out manfully for his £5,000, which we take to be the utmost stretch of his value, even supposing him to be capable of "passing the college." At Shepherd's Bush they have done wonders with him, and from a "dog-horse" he has been transformed into a "potent, grave, and reverend signior" among Fathers of the English stud, while his stock have done him full credit during the past season. Lord Zetland has determined to keep King Lud at Aske next year instead of at Moorlands, and this arrangement has set at liberty Albert Victor, who takes up his quarters at the good old-fashioned breeding centre on the banks of the Tees, at Croft Spa. Albert is a nice horse, with less heaviness and more quality than most of the Marsyas family, and is likely to have a good time of it at his new home, which in former days held many a crack of the Russley stables, after his labours in the yellow and black had been brought to a conclusion.

Mr. Carew Gibson has sustained a heavy loss in the sudden death of Holy Friar, and the look out for something to take his place is not a very bright one, there being but few eligible candidates in the market, and several breeders on the look out for such as are offered. From the fine commanding looks of the young Mortemers, whose Verneuil is a real credit to the big Monarque chestnut, it is evident that an "interchange of blood" with France will be more than ever desirable, and enterprising breeders might do worse than send a mare or two across the Channel next spring. Boiard, who has passed from M. Delamarre's possession into that of Baron Rothschild, will probably be at the public service again in 1877, and his blood and performances are quite unexceptionable. From Durham we hear that Mr. Van Haansberger will sell off a draft of his brood mares among miscellaneous stock and effects, and his stud will be none the worse for a weed out. Coming down from the high North to the far West, we notice that Mr. Freeman of Bath is bent upon increasing his stud, and no more eligible place both as regards soil, climate, and position could be found than the establishment at Newbridge Hill. Travelling down West lately we quite begrudged the deep rich pastures of Somerset and Devon to the red cattle, and horse breeding in these parts seems quite at a discount. A report gains ground that Mr. Gee is about to dispose of his breeding establishment at Dewhurst Lodge before Doncaster comes round again, but we trust that rumour may be unfounded, for we cannot afford to lose such representative studs. But if the fiat for dispersion has really gone forth, Her Majesty's advisers might do worse than transfer the seat of Government from Hampton Court to the Sussex hill-top, and leave all their incumbrances behind them in Bushey Park. The process of purification and improvement might then commence, those ancient walls and boxes being razed to the ground and their foundations annihilated, and the ploughshare driven over the rank surface of tainted paddocks, too long sacred to the dainty nibble of the thoroughbred.

Notwithstanding the palpable public and alleged private

support for the Cesarewitch, the betting on the big race takes a very wide range, and there has been more genuine speculation risked by it than on any former occasion during the year. Kisber, who once threatened to be especially formidable, has returned to a comparatively outside price, and it would seem, after all, that the stable are inclined to row in the same boat, and under the colours of blue and yellow, so conspicuous a few years since on the back of Corisande. Notwithstanding the confidence of her many friends, however, we cannot quite bring ourselves to believe in Coomassie's success, and there being besides just a shadow of a doubt concerning her fitness, we shall enrol ourselves on the side of Mr. "Acton." Blanton is the least likely of all his brethren to have made any mistake with regard to the staying powers of Hopbloom, and were it not for the terrible luck which seems to attach to the ventures of bold Sir John, we should be inclined to the straw and green caponemore. The next most formidable chances we reckon to be possessed by the Irish Brigade, who hold the strongest hands within our recollection; and inasmuch as we entertain the greatest respect for unbeaten horses, we shall expect Umpire to be as close up with the leaders as his namesake nearly fifteen years ago. For La Courseuse we still have some hopes, despite the modest position she occupies at present, both in British and Continental quotations; and if she comes safe and sound to the post, our readers may depend that there is a good race in the old mare yet. As no more than these can gain places, we shall be contented to stand by the chances of *Hopbloom*, *Umpire*, and *La Courseuse*, all of different nationalities, and we prefer them in the order in which their names are written. The Middle Park Plate will do much towards solving the riddle of the two-year-old form, and stands in little danger of being spoiled by previous running; but at present we can only point to Heath House as likely to furnish a formidable opposition to the best youngsters which the talent of other establishments can bring against it. SKYLARK.

CRICKET, AQUATICS, AND ATHLETICS.

RESULTS OF COUNTY MATCHES IN 1876.—No. 1.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.				
Date and Place.		1st inn.	2nd inn.	Total.
June 8 and 9, Kennington Oval.	Gloucestershire ...	301	6*	307
	Surrey	180	126	306
* No wickets down. Gloucestershire won by 10 wickets.				
June 12, 13, and 14, Brighton.	Gloucestershire ...	161	212	373
	Sussex	169	73	242
Gloucestershire won by 131 runs.				
July 24, 25, and 26, Sheffield.	Gloucestershire ...	156	133	289
	Yorkshire	118	154	272
Gloucestershire won by 17 runs.				
July 27, 28, and 29, Nottingham.	Gloucestershire ...	139	109*	248
	Nottinghamshire ...	149	97	246
* Four wickets down. Gloucestershire won by six wickets.				
August 14, 15, and 16, Clifton.	Gloucestershire ...	400	33*	413
	Nottinghamshire ...	265	165	430
* No wicket down. Gloucestershire won by 10 wickets.				
August 17, 18, and 19, Cheltenham.	Gloucestershire ...	528	—	528
	Yorkshire	127*	—	127
* Seven wickets down. Unfinished.				
August 24, 25, and 26, Clifton.	Gloucestershire ...	342	172*	514
	Sussex	281	—	281
* Seven wickets down. Unfinished.				
August 28, 29, and 30, Clifton.	Gloucestershire ...	158	—	158
	Surrey	119	78*	197
* Four wickets down. Unfinished.				
SUMMARY.—Matches, 8; won, 5; lost, 0; drawn, 3.				

YORKSHIRE.				
Date and Place.		1st inn.	2nd inn.	Total.
May 25, 26, and 27, Prince's.	Yorkshire	157	36*	203
	Middlesex	82	118	200
* Seven wickets down. Yorkshire won by three wickets.				
June 19 and 20, Sheffield.	Yorkshire	173	—	173
	Surrey	74	41	115
Yorkshire won in one innings, with 58 runs to spare.				
June 22, 23, and 24, Manchester.	Yorkshire	138	17*	155
	Lancashire	56	98	154
* One wicket down. Yorkshire won by nine wickets.				
June 26, 27, and 28, Nottingham.	Yorkshire	208	175	383
	Nottinghamshire ...	298	60*	358
* Four wickets down. Unfinished.				
July 10, 11, and 12, Sheffield.	Yorkshire	129	86	215
	Lancashire	127	70	197
Yorkshire won by 18 runs.				
July 24, 25, and 26, Sheffield.	Yorkshire	118	154	272
	Gloucestershire ...	156	133	289
Gloucestershire won by 17 runs.				
August 14, 15, and 16, Sheffield.	Yorkshire	208	262	470
	Middlesex	132	234*	366
* Five wickets down. Unfinished.				
August 17, 18, and 19, Cheltenham.	Yorkshire	127*	—	127
	Gloucestershire ...	528	—	528
* Seven wickets down. Unfinished.				
August 21, 22, and 23, Kennington Oval.	Yorkshire	68	151	219
	Surrey	118	77	195
Yorkshire won by 24 runs.				
August 28, 29, and 30, Sheffield.	Yorkshire	87	32	119
	Nottinghamshire ...	46	75*	121
* Two wickets down. Nottinghamshire won by eight wickets.				
SUMMARY.—Matches, 10; won, 5; lost, 2; drawn, 3.				

In the foregoing tables I have purposely given the results of the matches played by the two most successful counties during the past season, and in future numbers intend to take the remaining counties as fancy seems best. It will be readily seen that Gloucestershire won her first five contests right off the reel, a result mainly due to her very great batting strength. The third match, however—viz., that against Yorkshire—was for a time very keenly contested, but eventually the Southern county won a very hard-fought victory. Singularly enough, the last three matches on the Gloucestershire programme all ended in "draws," though it must be confessed that in each and every instance the county of the amateurs had by far the best of it, as a glance at the table of results will at once show. Yorkshire, with two more matches on her list than Gloucestershire, won the same number, drew the same number, but had to put up with two defeats—viz., in the first match against Gloucestershire and in the return with Nottinghamshire—the first against the lace and hosiery county being drawn, as was also the first with Middlesex and the return with Gloucestershire. As I intend entering into fuller details in future issues of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS, the individual performances of the different members of the two county elevens will be for the present dismissed.

Daniel O'Leary, "the champion long distance walker of America," has arrived in England, and in reply to his cartel to try conclusions with any of our noted peds., has already received replies from Vaughan of Chester, and W. Howes. The former expresses his willingness to walk the American 100 miles, at Lillie Bridge Grounds, on October 27th and 28th, for £100 a side; and should he (Vaughan) feel well during his training, he would then arrange for a 200 mile walk. This is all very well, but I should like to know how the timekeepers, judges, &c., are to perform their duties throughout the night, unless Lillie Bridge Grounds are specially lighted up for the occasion. Howes, on his part, offers to make three matches with O'Leary, each for £100, viz.—one at 21 miles, one for 24 hours, and one at 150 miles, the winner of two out of the three to be the victor; and if these suggestions suit O'Leary, Howes will bet him all the gate money on the result.

A rumour, to which by-the-by I attach very little credence, reaches me, that O'Leary is rather afraid that he will not meet with fair play; I mean that he rather fears personal violence. Nothing could possibly be more absurd, as even for one moment, granting that a few roughs might make an attempt to interfere with him, they would in double quick time find themselves outside the ground or building, as the case might be, and with perhaps a slight alteration in their features. However, it is highly probable something definite will be settled before the end of another week, and I shall care to keep myself well posted.

George Hazael, of London, and James Sanderson, of Whitworth, on Saturday last ran for the four miles championship and £50 a side, at the Higginshaw Grounds, Oldham. I was very nearly going to say they ran four miles, but they did not. True, Sanderson finished the distance in the fairly good time of 20 min. 12 secs., but Hazael, in a most unaccountable manner, turned it up before completing half the distance. It will be remembered that in their former match for the four-mile championship at Lillie Bridge, Hazael was afflicted with the same complaint (?) and had to lie down on the grass, although to all outward appearance there was nothing the matter with him. Such proceedings are not calculated to raise pedestrianism in the opinion of all true sportsmen.

Barring the return of the London Rowing Club fours, Messrs. Gulston, Howell, Labat, and Trower, and the Thames crew, Green, Higgins, Spencer, and Thomas, from New York last Saturday, there is but little to chronicle in aquatics. The London Rowing Club annual regatta took place on Saturday, and proved a very successful affair. The different events were rowed from Putney Aqueduct to the Grass Wharf. The Waterman's Sculling Race for watermen, apprentices, and landmen who have never won £5, was rowed by J. Chitty (Richmond), who defeated Cordery (Putney), Gibson (Putney), and three others in the final. A. H. Grove, from scratch, won the Amateur Handicap Sculls, while W. B. Webb and J. H. Dickson secured the pairs. A Barnes crew carried off the fours, while a crew manned by T. R. Simmonds, W. Parrott, H. P. Paul, W. Playford, H. Jenkins, Padcock, C. E. S. Pool and E. B. Parlour had no difficulty in winning the eight-oared race. EXON.

A BICYCLE race for £25 a side took place on Saturday afternoon in the Old Deer Park, Richmond, between Ryan and Stanton, the former receiving a start of 500 yards in a distance of ten miles. Ryan maintained the lead for nearly four miles, when he was passed by Stanton, who was left to finish at his leisure, as Ryan on being passed gave up. Stanton did his ten miles in 37 minutes four seconds.

THE weather having cleared up a little, crowds rushed to see the fair of St. Cloud on Sunday last. The most remarkable circumstance about it is its perfect resemblance to all the preceding fêtes that have taken place within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, and that English-speaking visitors mustered strongly, after attending divine service in Paris as a matter of course. About six in the afternoon the rain came down, and several families who had ordered dinner in the open air, and had just commenced it, decamped for the railway, bus, and boat offices, the cooks and waiters after them, demanding the bill, the whole bill, and nothing but the bill.

THE closing trip and dinner of the Junior Thames Yacht Club took place on Saturday last, and with it the yachting season on the Thames may be considered as over for the year. The day was exceedingly pleasant and suitable for yachting, being bright and warm, with a good sailing westerly breeze blowing. Owing, however, to the cold weather during the early part of the month many of the yachts belonging to the club were laid up, and in consequence the number of vessels which took part in the cruise was not so numerous as usual. The affairs of the club are in a satisfactory condition, and, after having had the best racing season since its formation, the club has still a balance in hand. The plan tried last season, of giving a condensed regatta and having the matches sailed during one week has been found to work so well that probably the same system will be adopted for the future. Altogether, the club must be congratulated on its success, and under the same good and judicious management which has been the means of raising it to the position it now holds in the yachting world, it is likely to become, at no very remote period, one of the leading racing clubs on the Thames.

DEEP line fishing by amateurs is now being practised at very many places around our coast when the weather will permit. The sport off Cornwall appears during the last week full of interest, mackerel, gurnet, skate, dabs, conger, pollock and chad, and even young shark, being taken while afloat by one boat during the day, the bait being fresh pilchards. A conger of 16½ lb. was taken on a single silkworm gut snood, after a severe fight, a circumstance without parallel. Off Teignmouth the hook and line fishing has been excellent, 150 to 250 mackerel being taken per boat, and one boat brought in 500. During the past week the seines shot for sprats and pilchards have been well charged with whitings, and mackerel purposely netted have run from 3,000 to 5,000 a boat. The drift nets off Torbay are getting herrings. Bass are off here, but shun the hook, excepting in Teignmouth harbour, where they feed greedily. A Torquay boat brought in 1,100 hooked mackerel, and there are 90 boats thus engaged between this and Babbacombe. Tons of sprats are coming in and await a sale; the mackerel very fine and above the average. The correspondent of the *Field* says:—"It is believed so many mackerel and sprats have not visited that part of the coast for some years." Nor, it may be added, has this most agreeable and healthful sport been more practised by amateurs, including the fair sex, than during the present season.

UNDER the auspices of the West Kent Bicycle Club, which has Mr. Lowe for its president, and ranks among its members the Prince Imperial, a bicycle meeting of considerable proportions was held in the grounds of the Crystal Palace on Saturday afternoon last. About twenty clubs sent contingents to the meeting, with the exception of the Maidstone club all of them hailing from some part of the metropolitan district. There were only two short distance races set down for decision, but the entries were so numerous in the open event that the running off the several heats became rather tedious work, and the shades of evening were beginning to close in ere the course was clear for the grand parade of all the clubs represented. The racing over, all the bicyclists present were brigaded under their respective colours, and, starting from the path by the archery ground, rode in single file round the upper terrace, winding their way among the paths according to an arranged plan, and then defiling back again into the lower grounds; the Kent club, headed by their captain, Mr. Lacey, leading the way, and some unattached velocipedists bringing up the rear. About 270 riders in all took part in the manœuvre, which was cleverly designed but indifferently executed, the pace being so uneven that a block occurred more than once, and whole companies were compelled to dismount and walk their machines; and the discipline of the brigade would also have borne improvement. At the termination of the parade the prizes were distributed. Besides the bicycle meeting there were several other extra attractions on Saturday, amongst them an early firework display, a concert by the South London Choral Association, and an evening performance by the Volta Twins and the Hanlon Midgets.

YACHTING IN THE COLONIES.

THE ROYAL CANADIAN YACHT CLUB REGATTA, TORONTO.

THURSDAY, September 7, was the opening day of the R.C.Y.C. Regatta. The race on this day was open only to yachts owned by club members. The prizes being as follows:—1st. The Prince of Wales's Cup (presented by his Royal Highness in 1860, for annual competition), with 50 dols. added by the club for second boat; also the two cups presented by the commodore, one for deep draught and the other for centre-board yachts. The course was thirty-two miles in length, starting from the flagship moored in Toronto Bay, directly opposite the club house, out round a somewhat triangular course in Lake Ontario, and back to the flagship. The entries for first day were:—1. Oriole, schooner, 95 tons; 2. Vixen, schooner, 38 tons; 3. Geraldine, schooner, 27 tons; 4. Brunette, sloop, 22 tons; 5. Gorilla, sloop, 31 tons; 6. Coral, sloop, 17 tons; 7. Ripple, schooner, 29 tons. There are other yachts here which should have entered, but they are laid up on the "shelf" for the present; the unusually "hard times" having penetrated even to yachting circles. The celebrated Countess of Dufferin, which a short time ago so gallantly attempted to wrest the Queen's Cup from the Americans, had not returned from New York, but is now waiting there for the fall races. But for these reasons, a larger fleet would have assembled.

The start was a flying one, the yachts crossing an imaginary line between the flag-boat and the club house. At 10.15, the "warning" gun fired; at 10.25 another, the "get ready," at which the boats all left their moorings, and got to windward of the line; and at 10.30 the starting gun sent the fleet to the right about. They passed the line as follows:—Oriole, 10h. 36m. 28s.; Vixen, 10h. 36m. 50s.; Geraldine, 10h. 38m. 53s.; Brunette, 10h. 36m. 55s.; Gorilla, 10h. 38m. 45s.. The Ripple and Coral started, but as it was known they did not intend racing, their time was not taken. Your correspondent sailed on the Coral, and, by jumping the buoys, was enabled to see the race throughout. The Coral has a very good record, and had her owner put her in racing trim she would have done well; but "the gods" willed otherwise.

The breeze was due east and very light at the start. The fleet looked exceedingly pretty as it swept out of the bay into Lake Ontario. There is not very much to mention of this race, the run to the first buoy was dead before the wind. The Brunette rounded first, closely followed by the Oriole and the fleet. The wind now freshened, and quite a "lumpy" sea got up. The Oriole forged ahead and passed the third buoy, leading the fleet, the home-bound buoy being passed, she (the Oriole) being quite a long distance ahead of the Brunette, which was second boat, so much so that Covert offered 6 to 1 that she would win, and was taken, but that "glorious uncertainty" of racing was now fully manifested, the wind going down with the sun, the Brunette greatly overhauled the "big schooner," and passed the winning buoy 2m. 2s. after the Oriole, followed by the Vixen and Gorilla as follows:—Oriole, 6h. 16m. 54s.; Brunette, 6h. 18m. 52s.; Vixen, 7h. 7m. 10s.; Gorilla, 7h. 7m. 25s.; Geraldine, distanced. The Brunette winning the Prince's Cup and that for centre-boards, Oriole second money, and Vixen the cup for deep draughts. I might here mention that, according to the R.C.Y.C. rules, schooners rate less one-third their tonnage for time allowance, which is half a minute a ton.

Second Day.—As was anticipated, the second day's races attracted more attention than the previous one had, as from the fact of the races being less of a local character, there were more persons interested in the results. At the club house the scene was much more lively, as there were two races for the day's sport, and both without the restriction of yesterday. The first was for the Champion Flag of Lake Ontario, a gold medal presented by Lord Dufferin (the Governor-General of the Dominion), with 150 dols. added by the club; second prize, bronze medal, presented by Lord D., with 75 dols. added by the club. In addition to the Oriole, Brunette, Vixen, and Gorilla, the tonnage, &c., of which I have already mentioned, the following yachts were entered for this race:

The Annie Cuthbert sloop, 65 tons, owned by C. Heath and others of Hamilton (present holder of the flag), Restless sloop, 12 tons, and the sloop Dauntless, 24 tons, F. C. Ridley, owner. At 10.30 the starting gun boomed out, and the yachts passed the line at the following time:—A. Cuthbert, 10h. 36m. 33s.; Gorilla, 10h. 36m. 46s.; Restless, 10h. 36m. 50s.; Oriole, 10h. 38m. 49s.; Brunette, 10h. 39m. 13s.; Vixen, 10h. 51m. 00s. The Dauntless was delayed by head winds, and did not reach here in time to compete; the Vixen mistook the second gun for the starting one and lost some time in rectifying her mistake. The wind at this time was off shore (north), being exceedingly light and shifty, hardly keeping to the same point for five minutes at a time. After a run of about six miles the first buoy was reached, the Cuthbert leading, closely followed by the Oriole, Brunette, Restless, Gorilla, and Vixen, in the order named.

The wind now freshened considerably, and the Oriole passed the Cuthbert well to windward; but on this stretch—a close-hauled one—she made a mistake which finally cost her the race. She stood too far out in the lake, and when the buoy (No. 3) was nearly reached, a shift in the wind placed her and the Gorilla, who did the same thing, the two last instead of first boats. The Cuthbert and the others had, on the contrary, taken short runs, or tacks, keeping near the shore. The shift of wind favoured them exceedingly, and they made for the buoy at once, while the Oriole and Gorilla had to beat nearly a mile to make up for lost ground. Before the last buoy was turned, the Oriole had succeeded in passing once more all her rivals with the exception of the Cuthbert, who still kept the lead; the distance was, however, too great to make up in the time, but had the course been a few miles further, a different tale would have been told. The boats passed the flag-ship in the following order:—Cuthbert, 4h. 55m. 17s.; Oriole, 5h. 11m. 45s.; Brunette, 5h. 25m. 58s.; Restless, 5h. 37m. 00s.; Gorilla, 5h. 51m. 15s. After starting and time allowance had been taken into consideration, it was found that the Cuthbert was first by 15m. 56s., the Brunette second, also beating the Oriole by 48secs., a very close shave. The Oriole looked very beautiful as she passed in front of the winning buoy before the numerous crowds that filled the pretty club-house and lined the shore, every sail that she possibly could have was "set," and she fairly flew, but "too late, too late, ye cannot enter now," might not inappropriately have been quoted to her; for ere she passed the buoy the much coveted flag was run up to the mast head of the Annie Cuthbert, to stay there for another year at least. But Englishmen and their descendants can stand being beaten by honourable foes, and the yachts' crews cheered each other most heartily, and drowned all animosities in the flowing bowl.

The Annie Cuthbert is an exceedingly handsome looking sloop, built by Alec Cuthbert, of Cobourg, a town on Lake Ontario, about 75 miles east of Toronto. He is already known to fame as the builder of the yacht, Countess of Dufferin, which I have before mentioned. He has also built another first and two second class (under 10 tons) yachts, all of which have signally distinguished themselves. It is rumoured that, very shortly, he intends building another schooner, on an improved model of the Countess; if it is a fact, the Yankees will not hold the Queen's Cup for long.

The Annie Cuthbert is at present holder of the Champion Flag of Lakes Ontario and Erie. She also wrested an *English* cup, that the Americans had won, from the latter, beating the Cora, the fastest Yankee sloop in the lakes, in three straight heats. She is owned by Mr. C. H. Heath, of Hamilton, Ontario. The Brunette is also a Hamilton yacht, so that that city holds the Prince's Cup and Champion Flag of the lakes.

On the second day, Friday, in addition to the race I have mentioned, there was a race for yachts under ten tons, or second class. The time for starting was eleven o'clock, half-an-hour after the first-class. The course was twice round Toronto Island, a distance of about sixteen miles. They passed the line in the order given:—Fairy (J. Grenfell), 11h. 2m. 20s.; Emma (G. Offord), 11h. 2m. 22s.; Orlando (W. W. Banks), 11h. 2m. 32s.; Fiona (J. Watson), 11h. 2m. 32s.; Gipsy (M. Malone), 11h. 2h. 40; Reindeer (J. Ackroyd); 11h. 3m. 03s.; Mazeppa (Dr. Kennedy), 11h. 3m. 14s.; Katie Gray (W. H. Campbell), 11h. 3m. 32s.

On getting outside of the bay these small craft met some pretty "lumpy" seas, which tested their sailing qualities. After rounding the first buoy, the Emma carried away her fore-stay, which caused her to lose all chance of victory. This was most unfortunate, as she would no doubt have run the winning boat very closely. On coming in at the western Channel the Gipsy capsize, but as she is built with air-tight compartments, no greater damage happened than a thorough drenching to the crew, who were rescued by the Emma, that yacht being close behind them at the time. The yachts passed the flag-ship as follows:—Katie Gray, 2h. 27m. 25s.; Reindeer, 2h. 37m. 25s.; Fairy, 2h. 28m. 30s.; Emma, 2h. 47m. 15s. The Katie Gray takes first prize—a silver medal—presented by Lord Dufferin, with 50 dols. added by the club; second, 25 dols., which fell to the Reindeer. The Katie Gray was built by Cuthbert, and is a very stanch little yacht, being just a fraction under 10 tons.

Saturday's race was across the lake to Niagara. 1st prize, cup, given by the Royal Hotel; 2nd, 25 dols. The Oriole, Cuthbert, Brunette, and Vixen contested. The Oriole won, beating the Cuthbert by 38 minutes, the latter taking second money.

So ends the annual regatta of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, and which, everything considered, was a decided success, the clubhouse on the bay being crowded with the *élite* during each day's racing, and from its verandah the competing yachts were visible almost all the time. At noon on each day also an elegant lunch was laid for the members and their friends. This club is the oldest one of its kind in Ontario, and the only "Royal" one. It has been and is the life of yachting, and deserves great credit for its entertainment. The club is in good trim, both financially and otherwise, having, in addition to its house on the bay, an elegantly furnished uptown mansion, which is the daily resort of all the "swells." Should this meet the eye of any old Canadian abroad he will doubtless be pleased to hear such a good account of the R.C.Y.C.

COVERT.

THE MIDDLE PARK SALE.

THE second disposal of the Middle Park stud commenced in brilliant weather, with a strong muster of good visitors. Most of the professionals had horses engaged at Middle Park, and therefore could not come; but we noticed the heads of several large establishments, Mr. Bell representing Cobham, which owes its position entirely to his exertions. Mr. Ellam was also present, and the manager of the new stud in the neighbourhood of Bath, which commenced so well with Siluria's yearling at Cobham Park; also Mr. Wolfe, Messrs. James Moon and John Porter, and Mr. Gibson, Mr. Naylor, Mr. James Weatherby, Captain Fletcher, Mr. Sandford, Mr. Jousiffe, Mr. Dougharty, Mr. Bennett, Lord Rosebery, M. Fould, Colonel Byrne, Colonel Barlow, Mr. A. Baltazzi, Mr. Manners Sutton, Mr. E. Martin, and many others. After an excellent luncheon, business commenced about two o'clock with Cœnis, who was knocked down to Baron Machin for 75 guineas, just half the price given for her as a two year old here by Mr. Knatchbull; whilst Bergere, who was bred in France by the Duke of Hamilton, fetched two-thirds of that sum. Old Eltham Beauty did not command a bid, and Artless, who has done good service to the present establishment, shared the same fate. Bouquet was sold for 70 guineas to Mr. Staines, and Mr. Trotter gave 155 guineas for Rat-a-Tat, bred by Mr. A. C. Barclay. Evelyn was sold to Dr. Hurman for 50 guineas, and Culotte de Peau for 105 guineas. Flourish was sold to Mr. Manners Sutton for 100 guineas, and Mousseline d'Elaine, a beautiful mare bred by Captain Bayley, fetched 155 guineas. Flash was knocked down to Mr. Wallace for 80 guineas, and Madame Peel to Mr. East for 50 guineas. Palmetta and Fromage brought good fair prices. M. Fould gave 300 guineas for Mavela and 400 guineas for Aluté, there being a strong demand in France for the Macaroni blood, and he also took Scrapegrace, the last foal of old Governess. Lord Rosslyn purchased Glee Maiden and Clytemnestra. Queen of the North, who was sold here as a yearling to Mr. Houldsworth for a "monkey," and changed hands the last time she started for 110 guineas, was sold for 460 guineas to Count d'Illiers. Lovebird was knocked down to Sir Thomas Lennard for exactly half the sum Mr. Blenkiron gave for her at Belhus last year, so he has kept her a year, given the services of d'Estournel, and paid a century for the amusement. Several good-looking mares with really good foals, especially two or three with young D'Estournels, went out without a bid, not even a "pony" apiece being bid, although they were worth more than passing notice; but Pitteri, whose foal was inferior to many passed, realised 230 guineas, and buyers would not bid for Fleuriste, who is worth far more than she would have been sold for. Mr. Naylor obtained a great bargain in Invicta, a five-year-old sister to Clanronald, but for want of bids Excalibur, Canzonette, and Lemonade were all passed at low prices; and Chilham, who has a fine lengthy foal, likewise went out, as 300 guineas was the only bid, and the youngster is sure to fetch more money next May than the pair might have been bought for. Czarina, a nice King Tom mare, with a capital foal, shared the same fate. Seclusion, with a beautiful foal by Victorious, did not command a bid; but Mr. Manners Sutton gave 105 guineas for Waneton, and Irritation was parted with for 20 guineas. Taking all things into consideration the sale was not satisfactory to Mr. Grainger, who, although anxious to dispose of his goods, could not be expected to give them away.

BLOOD MARES.

Cœnis (1873), by Vespasian out of Benefactress, by Albemarle; covered by Saunterer.....	73
Bergere (1873), by Saunterer out of Lass o' Gowrie, by Dundee; covered by Victorious.....	50
Bouquet (1866) (dam of Fragrance), by The Lawyer out of David Ann, by Vulcan; covered by Victorious.....	70
Rat-a-Tat (1870), by Rattlebone, her dam by Newcastle out of Constance; covered by Victorious.....	155
Evelyn (1858), by Kingston out of Verbena, by Sir Tatton Sykes; covered by Vespasian.....	50
Culotte de Peau (1859) (dam of The Gleaner, Panama, &c.), by Stockwell out of Forget Me Not, by Hetman Platoff; covered by D'Estournel.....	105
Flourish (1871), by Young Melbourne out of Overture, by Teddington; covered by Victorious.....	100
Mousseline d'Elaine (1868) by Tim Whiffler out of Elaine by Ethelbert; covered by Victorious.....	155
Flash (1871) by General Peel out of Flame by Blaze; covered by Highlander.....	80
Madame Peel (1871) by General Peel out of Clematis by Cotherstone; covered by Barefoot.....	50

Palmetta (1873) by Beadsman out of Palm by Tadmor; covered by Victorious.....	65
Fromage (1873) by Parmesan out of Jecacy by Brother to Bird on the Wing (1853); covered by Rosicrucian.....	149
Fairminster (1873) by Cathedral out of Fete Day by Weatherbit; covered by Rosicrucian.....	250
Mavela (1857) by Macaroni out of Margaret of Anjou by Touchstone; covered by Vespasian.....	300
Aluté (1870) by Macaroni out of Sprightliness by Touchstone; covered by Victorious.....	400
Scrapegrace (1873) by Saunterer out of Governess by Robert de Gorham; covered by D'Estournel.....	65
Glee Maiden (1863) by Marsyas out of Elspeth, by Birdcatcher; covered by Victorious.....	105
Clytemnestra (1857), by Blair Athol out of a Birdcatcher mare; covered by Victorious.....	240
Queen of the North (1870), by Saunterer or Blair Athol out of Bianca by Touchstone; covered by Rosicrucian.....	450
Sweetwater (1850) (dam of First Water, &c.), by West Australian out of Lunelle by Touchstone; covered by D'Estournel.....	60
Lovebird (1857) (dam of Alfriston, Moneystone, &c.), by Newminster out of Psyche by Lanercost; covered by D'Estournel.....	100
La Traviata (1856) (dam of Violetta), by The Flying Dutchman out of Boarding School Miss by Plenipotentiary; with a filly by Vespasian, and covered by him again.....	135
Pitteri (1868) by Prime Minister out of Lurley by Orlando; with a filly by D'Estournel, and covered by Victorious.....	230
Lady Rockley (1870) by Beadsman out of Aunt Hannah by Newminster; covered by Galopin.....	370
Invicta (1871) by Blair Athol out of Isilla by Newminster; with a colt by D'Estournel, and covered by Galopin.....	340
Waneton (1861) (dam of Post Horn) by Neville out of Grater by Pyrrhus the First; covered by Vespasian.....	105
Irritation (1864) by Voltigeur out of Lady Melbourne by Melbourne.....	20
Lady Harrington (1871) by Young Melbourne—Miss Foote by Seaward; covered by Galopin.....	200
Kentish Fire (1865) by Gamster—Old Orange Girl by Kingston; covered by Saunterer.....	220
Creole (1860) by Newminster—The Squaw by Robert de Gorham; covered by D'Estournel.....	210
Her Grace (1869) by King Tom—Duchess by Voltigeur; covered by Galopin.....	400
Quick March (1869) by Voltigeur—Parade by Rataplan.....	135
Roma (1867) (dam of Agricola) by Lambton—Cristabelle by Fernhill; covered by Vespasian.....	600
Suttee (1866) (dam of Lord Berners, &c.), by Weatherbit—Sacrifice by Voltaire; covered by Vespasian.....	560
Sissy (1871) by Marsyas—Rose of Kent by Kingston; covered by Victorious.....	135
Bessie (1862) (dam of Caution) by Autocrat—Dora by Bessus; covered by Vespasian.....	130
Betty (1873) by Victorious—Betsy Carr by Fazzaleto; covered by Saunterer.....	100
Lucy Bylda (1869) by Stockwell—Lady Hylda by Newminster; covered by Rosicrucian.....	750
Vengeresse (1871) by Cecrops—Nemesis, by Newminster; covered by D'Estournel.....	530
Wild Roe (1866) by Wild Dayrell—Rosaline by Orlando; covered by Victorious.....	450
Mayflower (1864) (dam of Cupid, Jeannie Deans, &c.), by Thormanby—Sunflower by Bay Middleton; covered by Rosicrucian.....	730
Gentian (1864) (dam of Camomile, Wild Violet, &c.), by Warlock—Jeannala by Touchstone; covered by Rosicrucian.....	650
Penance (1857) (dam of Fitzroy, Abstinence, &c.) by The Flying Dutchman—Rosary by Touchstone; covered by Rosicrucian.....	550
Relic (1874) by Rosicrucian—Pandore by Newminster.....	100
Hostess (1874) by Lambton—Landlady by Beadsman.....	145
I Dare (dam of Lincoln Lass, &c.), pedigree unknown; covered by Saunterer.....	50

YEARLINGS.

Bay colt by Rosicrucian—Gamos (dam of Cupid), by Saunterer.....	450
Bay colt by Victorious—Entremet (dam of Scotch Cake, Miss Nellie, &c.), by Sweetmeat.....	60
Bay filly by Victorious—Waneton (dam of Post Horn, &c.), by Neville.....	100
Chestnut colt by The Miner—Callipolis, by Charleston.....	50
Bay colt by The Miner—Whinnie (dam of Whip, &c.), by Pelion.....	55
Bay colt by King John—Her Grace, by King Tom.....	100
Bay colt by King John—Aluté, by Macaroni.....	70
Bay filly by Blinkhoolie—Jeu d'Esprit (dam of Feu de Joie, Pasquin, Squib, &c.), by Flatcatcher.....	50
Bay filly by Alcibiades—Pas de Charge, by Rataplan.....	60
Chestnut filly by Typhæus—Apathy, by Saunterer.....	165
Bay filly by Typhæus—Stuff-and-Nonsense (dam of Canard, &c.), by The Libel.....	100
Bay filly by Typhæus—Eltham Beauty, by Kingston.....	65

PRINCE LEOPOLD was on Wednesday duly installed as Captain of the St. Andrews Golf Club. He lunched with Principal Tulloch, and is said to have appeared to be in good health.

MR. CHARLES BONCEY, who, as the genial and obliging steward of the Saloon Steamer "Albert Edward," catered for so many of the yacht clubs on the Thames, is no more. He died suddenly on Sunday last at his residence, the King's Arms, Roupell-street, S., in his 59th year. The politeness and attention paid to the requirements of our representative, by the deceased gentleman and his staff, will long be remembered with pleasure.

THE last cricket match of the season commenced on Monday week at Chichester, between eighteen of that district and Lily-white's team of professionals, who have gone to Australia. The play was much interfered with by the rain, and on the following Wednesday the match ended in a draw, the eleven having scored 146 and 140 runs in the two innings, the Chichester team only getting 70 in their first innings and 38 in the second with nine wickets down.

THE intelligence was wired all over the country on Monday last that Mr. Gibson, the well-known breeder at Pulborough, had sustained a great loss in the death by dysentery of his young stallion, Holy Friar. That gentleman purchased him in July, 1875, at the sale of Mr. King's stud at Newmarket. His turf career was brief and brilliant, extending as it did over one year only, and now his services at the stud have come to an end, after a period of equally short duration.

ANGLERS are well satisfied at their sport now obtainable in Braydon Waters, and near the mouth of the River Yare, at Gorleston, codlings and butts (a far superior fish to the fresh-water flounder) being had in plenty at particular times of tide. Good hauls are likewise being made by amateurs with the hand line off the Britannia Pier, Yarmouth, and the Lowestoft wharves. Oulton Broad is yielding average baskets of perch and bream, but the wet weather has kept the usual run of strangers to the Broad.

THE *London Magazine* for September indicates improvement. The most interesting paper is one by Henry Mayhew, which deals with some personal recollections of famous writers and actors, and containing nothing about London, is oddly called *Ferrol's London*. The anecdotes it tells are of Thackeray, Douglas Jerrold, John Barnett, Paul Bedford, Grieve, Hammond, Fred Tomlins and the Rationalist, an eccentric club of a social kind of which many hold kindly memories. Some of the other articles strike us as being very amateurish and weak.

THE theatre-goer is familiar with a detestable nuisance which came under the notice of a magistrate on Tuesday. When the performance is over he goes to call a cab, a proceeding in which there is usually not the smallest difficulty, as cabs abound at a late hour in the neighbourhood of the theatres. As soon as his intention is known, however, the task is at once taken out of his hands. One or two ruffians start from the crowd, ostentatiously perform the duty, open the door, and then decline to allow the driver to proceed until they have been rewarded for their disagreeable services. Even if these offers have been vigorously repulsed, they still insist on being paid. Anyman who allows himself to be thus imposed upon deserves no sympathy; but ladies are naturally rather alarmed, and submit to their fate with as good a grace as possible.

CHARLES GOUNOD'S REQUIEM.

THE fine Requiem, first given at Cirque d'Hiver on April 14, under the personal supervision of the composer, shows in a new aspect the religious inspiration of M. Gounod's genius, which in this sacred chant is ineffaceable. "It constitutes" says a Parisian contemporary, "an act of belief, hope, and charity, a promise and also a prayer, a consolation, and at the same time a plaint. The work is one of a serene gravity rather than a forlorn sadness. One feels the coldness of death, and inhales the freezing air of the sepulchre, but the music, while seeming to shed tears, yet soars far above the tomb, and appeals to the eternal justice, in which it at the same time expresses its confidence."

"The idea of hope and life infused into this funereal cantique renders homage to divine clemency, and is like a vindication of power. The two bars which we reproduce in fac-simile of the author's musical autograph, will convey an idea of the enchantment and harmonising colouring of the most interesting passages in the piece, the style of which, together with its originality, charmed the artists quite as much as it did the public."

CHESS.

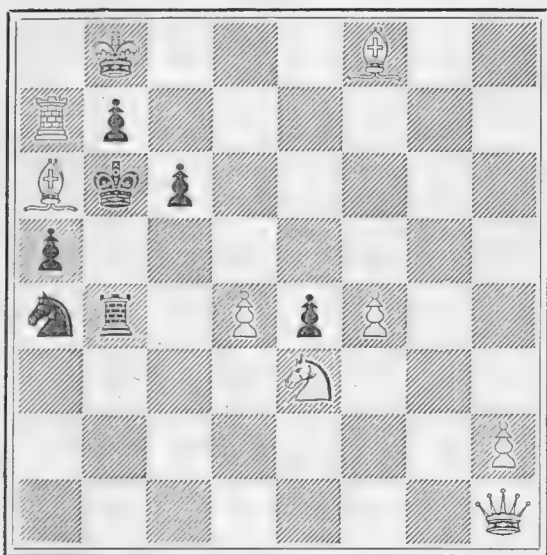
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 114.

- WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q to Q R sq R takes Kt (a)
2. Q to R 4 (ch) K takes Q
3. B mates. (a) Q to R 5
2. Kt to R 7 (ch) and mates next move.

PROBLEM No. 115.

By MR. F. W. MARTINDALE.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in two moves.

COUNTIES' CHESS ASSOCIATION.

A GAME played in the Handicap Tourney at the late Cheltenham Meeting between the Rev. A. B. Skipworth and Mr. W. Coates, the former giving the odds of the Pawn and move.

[Remove Black's King's Bishop's Pawn.]

- | | | | |
|--------------------|----------------|-----------------------|-----------------|
| WHITE (Mr. C.) | BLACK (Mr. S.) | WHITE (Mr. C.) | BLACK (Mr. S.) |
| 1. P to K 4 | P to Q 3 | 10. B takes Kt | B takes B |
| 2. P to Q 4 | P to Q 4 | 11. Q to Q Kt 3 | B to Q R 3 |
| 3. P to K 5 | B to K B 4 | 12. B to K 3 | Q to K 5 |
| 4. Kt to K B 3 | P to K 3 | 13. Q takes K P (b) | Q to Q 6 |
| 5. P to Q B 4 (a) | Kt to Q Kt 5 | 14. Kt to K Kt sq (c) | Q to K B 8 (ch) |
| 6. Kt to Q R 3 | B to K 2 | 15. K to Q 2 | Q takes R |
| 7. P takes P | Q takes P | 16. K to Q B 2 | Q to K B 8 |
| 8. Q to Q R 4 (ch) | P to Q B 3 | 17. Q to K Kt 4 | Q to Q 6 (ch) |
| 9. B to Q 2 | Kt to Q 6 (ch) | 18. K to B sq | Q to K Kt 3 |

(a) In actual play we have found 5. B to Q 3, a very embarrassing move at this point.

(b) A fatal capture. Black evidently left the King's Pawn as a bait.

(c) This deplorable defence is his only resource to prevent the threatened mate.

CHESS IN NEW YORK.

In the following smart little game Mr. Mackenzie gave the large odds of Queen's Rook, to an amateur.

[EVANS'S GAMBIT.]

- | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|------------------------|-----------------|
| WHITE (Mr. M.) | BLACK (Mr. A.) | WHITE (Mr. M.) | BLACK (Mr. A.) |
| 1. P to K 4 | P to K 4 | 9. B to Q Kt 5 | B to K 3 |
| 2. Kt to K B 3 | Kt to Q B 3 | 10. Kt takes K P | B to Q 2 |
| 3. B to Q B 4 | B to Q B 4 | 11. Kt takes K B P (c) | K takes Kt |
| 4. P to Q Kt 4 | B takes P 4 | 12. Q to R 5 (ch) | K to K 3 |
| 5. P to Q B 3 | B to R 4 | 13. Kt to Q 2 | P to K Kt 3 (d) |
| 6. Castles | Kt to K B 3 (a) | 14. Q takes Q P (ch) | (e) K takes Q |
| 7. P to Q 4 | Kt takes K P (b) | 15. B mates. | |
| 8. B to Q R 3 | P to Q 4 | | |

(a) The correct reply.

(b) He ought to have Castled. The move enables the first player to set up an embarrassing attack.

(c) This is very ingenious.

(d) Had he taken the Knight, White would have won speedily, e.g.:—

- | | |
|---|-----------------|
| 14. R to K sq (ch) | 13. Kt takes Kt |
| 15. R takes Kt (ch) | Kt to K 5 |
| 16. B to B 4 (ch) and mates in a few moves. | P takes R |

(e) The termination is very neat.

At the Berks Petty Sessions, held at Windsor on Saturday, Robert Tebbott, of the Two Brewers public-house, Park-street, Windsor, and Albion Stroud, barman, in the employ of the first-named defendant, were summoned for trespassing in search of game in Windsor Great Park on the 12th September. Mr. Darvill, of Windsor, appeared for the prosecution on behalf of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests. The evidence was to the effect that on the day mentioned a keeper named Lilley heard the report of an air gun, and in a few minutes he saw the two defendants close to the Bear's Rails Coverts. These were the choicest coverts in the whole royal domain, and the defendants were within 150 yards from where the pheasants were hatched. It was in these coverts that the best shooting was always obtained, and to which the visitors to the Court were taken to enjoy the sport of shooting. The defendant Tebbott told the keeper that he had not been long from America, and he was not aware that he was breaking the laws of England, as in America people could shoot where they liked. He also stated that he had simply shot at a tree. The keeper, who had an assistant with him, took possession of the gun, and they together took the defendants to Mr. Overton, the head keeper. The gun was produced in court, and had the appearance of a stout walking-stick. Tebbott, in his defence, said that whatever error he had committed was done in ignorance. He did not know that it was a crime by the laws of England to step off the turnpike road on to a bit of turf and fire a walking-stick at a stump. The magistrates fined each defendant £1 and 10s. 6d. costs.

THE SALMON FISHERIES.

THE following facts are summarised from a contemporary:—Salmon and grilse abundant in the Spey, and the rod doing well. Amongst the more successful killers are Dr. Priestly (of London), Mr. Hutton Cruikshank, the keeper Carron, Mr. A. McNaughton and friend, Edinburgh; Allan, keeper, of Laggan; Mr. Smith, of Aberlour; Mr. C. Stewart and Colonel Bland, Rothes. Master R. Priestly deserves especial mention, having landed a salmon of

8lb with a small trout-rod from the Carron water, while Mr. S. W. L. Gilmour, landed no fewer than thirty-one salmon and grilse last week, from the Rothes section. A trout of 10½lb has been taken from Loch Erricht. Messrs. Drummond and Mason doing well in Loch Laggan, the former killing a salmo-ferox of 12lb, with other fish. Mr. Armistead, Kinlochlaggan, has made heavy baskets of trout. The same gratifying reports come from all the principal rivers in the north of Scotland where the rod has been at work, and the waters are better than during the whole of



GOUNOD.

the season, and before it is closed, extraordinary sport is anticipated. All salmon landed, although not large, are in the first of fettle. On Friday, 15th inst., Mr. J. Holford, Inver, killed two salmon in the Tilquhille water, weighing 21lb and 28lb respectively, and the keeper got a plump fellow of 25lb on the Blackhall water. Mr. W. D. Leith, Mr. Duncan Davidson (19½lb), and Mr. Arthur Fraser were among the slayers. Deebank and Cairnton sections good. No water has fallen in the Tay, and it is as low as it well can be, yet several salmon have been

killed in the upper waters within the last few days. Salmon from 7lb. to 22½lb. have been killed at Cargill. At Ballathie, Mr. Barclay Field got two salmon, 18lb. and 30lb., and some grilse. At Stobball, Mr. W. Patterson, jun., landed a salmon of 33lb. At Delvine, three salmon, one of 22lb., and at Stenton, one of 42lb. Tributaries of Tay all out of condition for sport. The Strathmore Angling Club held a loch and river match on Friday. Lochs: Mr. David Baird, first prize, 10lb. 8oz. trout. The season at Lochleven closed on Saturday, and ended with fair sport. The

Requiem de Ch. Gounod



Tweed: River getting small; few fish. The Dee: Aberdeen in first-class order; fish numerous. The Esk and Liddle (Dumfriesshire): Little doing; water clear. A few sea trout and two salmon only killed on the 21st inst. There has been a vast improvement in the Irish rivers and lakes, particularly those of Killarney. Colonel F. S. Herries, on Squire Spaight's water (Killaloe), killed four salmon on Friday, 34lb., 15lb., 8lb., and 6lb. —the 34-pounder a perfect model for symmetry and beauty. The following return of salmon taken in the Bush (Port Ballintrae) is

given by Mr. C. W. L. Ogilby for the past season. One rod only on the water in March, but in April and during most of the remaining season two rods were on the river—March: Major Hannay, 28 fish, 28½lb.; best day, eight fish, 76½lb. April: Mr. C. Ogilby, 33 fish, 307lb.; Mr. Sturdy, 28 fish, 265lb.; best day, eight fish. May: Mr. C. Ogilby and party, 21 fish, 169½lb.; best day, Mr. C. Ogilby, five fish, 37lb. June: Mr. C. Ogilby and party, 96 fish, 359lb.; best day, Mr. R. C. S. Chatterton, 11 fish, 68lb. July: Mr. C. Ogilby, 19 fish, 88lb.

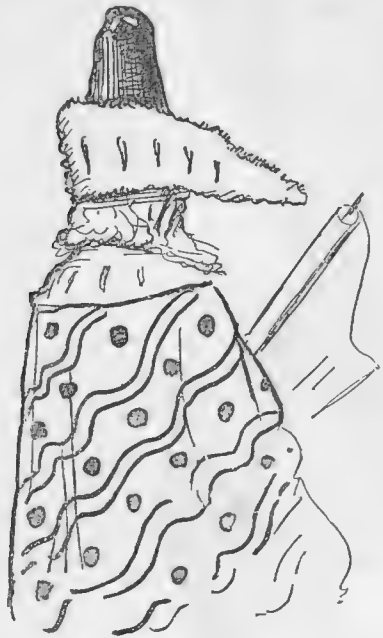
OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

A GOOD deal of sapient nonsense is talked about the irreverence of managers who endeavour to make certain of Shakspeare's plays actable by sundry judicious alterations. It is highly ridiculous to observe how some people persist in constituting themselves, as it were, champions of the great bard.

For my own part, while not yielding to any man in reverence and admiration of the magnificent genius which

"Filled the times of great Elizabeth
With sounds that echo still."

I am bold to state that not one of Shakspeare's plays is, theatrically speaking, ready for the stage (as the stage now exists), until it has been subjected to considerable re-arrangement and excision.



Charles VI King of France

Were the great bard now living, I have not the slightest doubt that he would be the very first to avail himself of, and delight in, the unprecedented advantages of machinery and stage effect which the modern stage affords. People are so prone to forget that, in Shakspeare's day, plays had to depend altogether upon the intrinsic merits of the writing that was in them and the unaided elocution of the actors. The modern stage, with its accomplished scene-painters, its cunning carpenters, upholsterers, and gasmen, was then undreamt of. A rude platform, no better than that of the itinerant showman of the country fair, was all the stage that the author of *Hamlet* had to write for. That he would have revelled in scenic effect had he lived nowadays is, I think, evident from the unusual enthusiasm with which he dwells upon and depicts scenery. Instead of writing his splendid description of Cleopatra's barge, I feel assured that, in the present time, he would have put the picture bodily before his spectators. If a dramatist be gifted



Henry the Fourth

with imagination strong enough to give birth to such scenes, it in no way detracts from his genius if he chooses to give his conceptions material rather than written expression.

I know that the unactable dramatists—those whose affectation it is to write for the closet, instead of for the stage—look upon the glorious mechanical effects and unexampled scene-painting of modern times as obtrusive tinsel and empty show. The unactable

dramatists are all in the wrong, my friends. They imagine, because managers are unwilling to produce, as the public are unwilling to listen to, literary dramas composed chiefly of unconscionably long speeches in excellent blank verse, that the drama is utterly fallen and degenerate, and they attribute its degeneracy to those very advantages of scenic effect which are the glory of the modern stage. In defence of their long blank verse speeches, they point to Shakspeare as a splendid precedent. But, even if these dramatists of the closet were in the habit of writing regularly as beautiful blank verse as ever did the Immortal Swan whom they are always quoting, the fact would not in any way strengthen their argument against the mechanical advantages of the modern theatre. Why, bless my soul, there are people still living who are old-fashioned and pig-headed enough to object to railways and sewing machines, for no other reason than that these blessings are of modern invention.

Well, well, let them go lumbering on in their antiquated coaches; let them write their unactable dramas; but they will not stay the progress of invention, or prevent the young world from using liberally every modern advantage that will save them labour of mind or body.

I am afraid my remarks are somewhat disjointed this morning; but if you consider them carefully you will find more truth than poetry in what I have said. I commend it to your prayerful consideration.

This train of thought was suggested by the Shakspearean revival at the Queen's Theatre, and the adverse criticisms to which the manager has been treated, on the score of having taken unwarrant-



Hawwice the Fafth.

able liberties with the great bard. Now, the fault I find with Mr. Coleman's version of *Henry V.* is that he has not subjected the play to still more radical alterations. Many of the history-plays of Shakspeare, as they stand, are entirely unsuited to the stage, from a theatrical point of view. And, although the most interesting reading in the world, they are dramatically somewhat incoherent. Scenes and incidents are strung together often in the loosest manner, and seem to invite rearrangement.

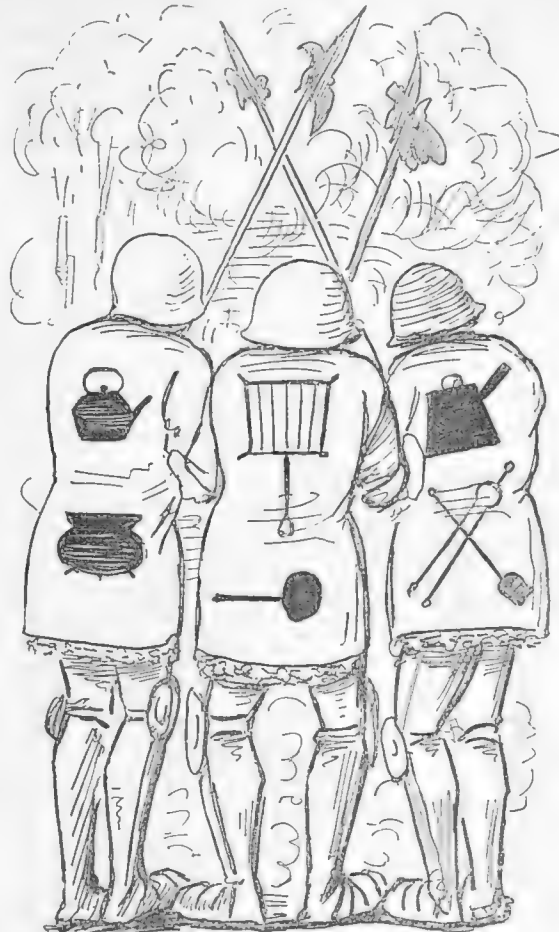
Mr. Coleman has not gone far enough in his work of compression. The chorus is a useless and uninteresting piece of antiquity. And although Miss Leighton takes great pains to render it as little ludicrous as possible, it is so suggestive of the "Walk up! walk up! blow your noses and don't breathe on the glass" of the penny peepshow man; that one cannot see it and keep that dignified gravity of countenance which befits the solemnity of a Shakspearean revival. Certainly, Mr. Coleman would have done better had he suppressed the chorus. One or two long speeches also might be judiciously shortened; not any of those with which Mr. Phelps is entrusted. He speaks them too well for a word to be spared. But Mr. Coleman's own elocution is not of a kind calculated to inspire audiences with increased reverence for the great bard. Indeed, why such an able stage manager should not be content with his general labours as editor, so to speak, of the play, without donning the sock and buskin, and strutting and fretting his hour upon the stage, is not quite clear to me.

As the French princess, Miss Fowler looks very charming, and

displays much sprightliness. In one respect she reminds me of Chaucer's description of the Prioress—

"And Frensch sche spak ful faire and fetysly
After the scole of Stratford atte Bowe,
For Frensch of Paris was to her unknowe."

Our old friends Nym, Bardolph, Pistol, and the rest, lose much of the charm which they possess for the reader of Shakspeare, as they are placed upon the stage. Bardolph seems to me the most satis-



Grand Tableau - "The Fall of Harfleur" (as seen from the Stalls)

factory. But it is surprising how difficult of interpretation in the flesh are the delicate creations of Shakspeare's marvellous humour.

With regard to the scenery and general mounting of *Henry V.*, it is impossible not to award Mr. Coleman the praise he deserves. I'm sorry he cut out that ballet though. I thought that one of the best things in the whole piece, myself. Besides, one cannot



Mr. E. Righton as "Anthony Tubbs"

now get rid of the reflection that a large number of poor ballet-girls are thrown suddenly out of situations in which they calculated remaining during the run of the play. I think the public (or rather that blatant portion of the public) who attended the Queen's on the first night of *Henry V.* were a little too tyrannical with regard to that ill-fated ballet.

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

ALEXANDRA PARK RACES.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21.

A MAIDEN PLATE of 100 sovs, for two-yr-olds; winners extra; selling allowances. Straight run in.

Mr. F. Lynham's Wild Rose, by Wild Moor—Rose of Athol, 8st 2lb (L100) Barlow 1
 Mr. J. Munford's Twinkle, 7st 13lb (L100) Newhouse 2
 Mr. C. Bush's Bridgemoor, 8st 4lb (L200) F. Archer 3
 Also ran: Melody 8st 9lb; Blameless, 8st 12lb; Blanche, 7st 13lb (L100).
 Betting: 3 to 1 each agst Bridgemoor and Twinkle, and 5 to 1 agst Wild Rose. Won by a head. Half a length between second and third. The winner was not sold.

The CAMBOURNE PLATE, value 100 sovs; winners extra. 5 furlongs.

Lord M. Beresford's Caramel, by Canary—Integrity, aged, 8st 12lb

Mr. E. Hobson's Miss Alice, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb Jarvis 1
 Mr. E. Grain's Dolus, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Harcock 3
 Also ran: Brunswicker, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb; Paramatta, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb (car 7st 8lb); Tintern, 6 yrs, 7st 3lb; Commodore, aged, 6st 3lb (car 6st 8lb); Ellermire, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb (car 6st 11lb); Lady Rodmell, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb; Pulegra, 3 yrs, 5st 9lb; Queneen, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb.

Betting: 3 to 1 agst Caramel, 4 to 1 agst Miss Alice, 9 to 2 agst Tintern, 8 to 1 agst Ellermire, 10 to 1 agst Paramatta, 16 to 1 agst Brunswicker, and 20 to 1 agst Commodore. Won by a head.

The JUVENILE STAKES of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added, for two-yr-olds; colts, 8st 12lb; fillies and geldings, 8st 9lb; winners extra; selling allowances. Straight run in.

Mr. Holdaway's Acidity, by Cecrops—Acid, 8st 2lb (L50) Mordan 1
 Mr. F. Lynham's Wild Rose, 8st 5lb (L50) J. Smith 2
 Mr. Mannington's Strathnairn, 8st 8lb (L100) Jeffery 3
 Also ran: Welsher, 8st 8lb (L100); Julien, 8st 2lb (L50); Delicacy, 8st 5lb (L100); Pibroch, 8st 8lb (L100); Maud, 8st (L50); Miss Ethel, 8st 5lb (L100); Half-Caste, 9st 12lb (L200); Babie Charles, 8st 5lb (L50); Mary of Scotland, 7st 13lb (L50); Dogskin, 7st 13lb (L50); Sancho Panza, 7st 5lb (L50).

Betting: 5 to 1 agst Strathnairn, 6 to 1 agst Maud and Half-Caste, 10 to 12 agst Miss Ethel, Delicacy, and Pibroch, 10 to 1 agst each agst Wild Rose and Julien, 10 to 1 agst Acidity. Won by a neck; a length between second and third. Mr. Joyce purchased the winner for 105 guineas.

The SOUTHGATE WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. 1 mile.

Mr. Robinson's Gruyère, by D'Estournel—Coton, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb (inc 5lb ex) Aldridge 1
 Mr. C. Bush's Burlington, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb (inc 5lb ex) F. Archer 2
 Mr. J. A. Edwards's Artiller, aged, 10st 5lb (inc 5lb ex) Gifford 3
 Also ran: Swirling Water, 5 yrs, 10st 9lb (inc 4lb ex); Lyonesse, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb (inc 5lb ex); Hermitta, 5 yrs, 10st; Vanguard, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb (inc 7lb ex); Victorious, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb (inc 5lb ex).

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Hermitta, 4 to 1 agst Gruyère and Burlington, 6 to 1 agst Vanguard (at first 4 to 1), and others. Won by a length and a half.

The PALACE HANDICAP of 10 sovs each, with 100 added; winners extra.

Mr. E. Brayley's Biretta, by Atherstone—Birette, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb

Mr. Clifford's Sir Hugh, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb F. Jeffery 1
 Mr. E. Hobson's Pick-Me-Up, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb Jarvis 3
 Also ran: Farnsfield, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb; Sir Arthur, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb; St. Patrick, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb; Vittoria, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Sir Hugh, 3 to 1 agst Vittoria, 8 to 1 agst Pick-Me-Up, 10 to 1 agst St. Patrick and Biretta. Won by a neck; a like distance between second and third.

PALMER'S-GREEN SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added. Selling allowances. 5 furlongs.

Mr. Greenwood's Maid of the Valley, by Scottish Chief—Lady Ann, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb (L50) Weedon 1
 Mr. R. Porter's Stonecrop, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb (L50) F. Jeffery 2
 Mr. Searle's Emmeline, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb (L50) Aldridge 3
 Also ran: Maud, 2 yrs, 6st 1lb (L50); Englishman, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb (L50); Daisy, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (L50).

Betting: 5 to 4 agst Maid of the Valley, 4 to 1 agst others offered. Won by three lengths; a similar distance between second and third. The winner was bought in for 150 guineas.

A FREE HANDICAP of 5 sovs each with 50 added, winners extra. 5 furlongs.

Lord M. Beresford's Caramel, by Canary—Integrity, aged, 9st 5lb (inc 7lb ex) J. Jones 1
 Mr. R. Hutton's Miss Emma, 5st 12lb Morrell 2
 Mr. F. Hardine's Ivan, 5st 7lb (car 7st) C. Archer 3
 Betting: 3 to 1 on Caramel, 4 to 1 agst Miss Emma, and 10 to 5 agst Ivan. Won by half a length; a bad third.

FRIDAY.

PLATE of 50 sovs; weight for age; winners extra; maiden allowances. 5 furlongs.

Mr. Jones's c by Paganini—Blameless, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb Weston 1
 Mr. J. Edwards's Queneen, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Gifford 2
 Mr. F. Hardine's Ivan, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb C. Archer 3
 Also ran: Garter Queen, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb; Bromham, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb; Swirling Water, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb; Red Gauntlet, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb; Little Durrin, 2 yrs, 7st (inc 5lb ex).

Betting: 13 to 8 agst Garter Queen, 4 to 1 agst Red Gauntlet, and 8 to 1 bar two offered. Won by a length; a bad third.

The GREAT NORTHERN HANDICAP of 10 sovs each, with 150 added; winners extra.

Mr. R. R. Christopher's Strathavon, by Strathconan—Parade, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb S. Mordan 1
 Mr. Clifford's Sir Hugh, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb C. Archer 2
 Mr. Bingham's St. Patrick, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb Weston 3
 Also ran: Bloomfield, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb; Dolus, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb; Cupid, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb; Hiretta, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb (inc 14lb ex); Mabel, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb; St. Ives, 3 yrs, 6st; Jeannette, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb.

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Strathavon, 3 to 1 agst Sir Hugh, 5 to 1 agst Mabel, 6 to 1 agst Cupid, 11 to 1 agst Dolus, 12 to 1 agst each agst Bloomfield and Biretta, and 16 to 1 agst Jeannette filly. Won by three parts of a length; two lengths between second and third.

The WEST-GREEN STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 50 added, for two-yr-olds; selling allowances. Straight run in.

Mr. Joyce's Acidity, by Cecrops—Acid, 8st 3lb (L50) S. Mordan 1
 Mr. J. Sanders's Little Belle, 8st 3lb (L50) Newhouse 2
 Mr. Mannington's Strathnairn, 9st (L100) H. Jeffery 3
 Also ran: Welsher, 8st 7lb (L50); Wild Rose, 8st 7lb (L50); Pibroch, 8st 7lb (L50); Mary of Scotland, 8st 3lb (L50); Julien, 8st 7lb (L50); Stonecrop, 8st 3lb (L50).

Betting: 3 to 1 agst Strathnairn, 7 to 2 agst Acidity, 6 to 1 agst each agst Pibroch, Wild Rose, and Little Belle, and 20 to 1 agst Julien. Won by a head; a neck between second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. G. Jarvis for 110 guineas.

The HIGHGATE WELTER HANDICAP of 50 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; winners extra. 6 furlongs.

Mr. C. Bush's Burlington, by Saunterer—Madame Stodare, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb (inc 5lb ex) Archer 1
 Mr. W. Bevil's Mizpah, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb Owner 2
 Mr. Cambridge's Lyonesse, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb (inc 5lb ex) Mr. W. Hambridge 3
 Mr. W. F. Watson's Madcap, 3 yrs, 10st 1lb (inc 5lb ex) (Hammond) 0
 Betting: 5 to 4 agst Burlington, 6 to 4 agst Mizpah, and 8 to 1 bar two. Won by a length and a half; a like distance between second and third.

The CROUCH-HILL STAKES of 50 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; weight for age; penalties and allowances. 5 furlongs.

Mr. T. Anstey's Miss Patrick, by Knight of St. Patrick—Gay Lass, 5 yrs, 6st (L50) R. Wyatt 1
 Mr. J. Greenwood's Maid of the Valley, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb (L100) Weedon 2
 Mr. J. Stevens's Beauty Bright, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (L50) Jarvis 3
 Also ran: Sawdust, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (L50); Acidity, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (L50); Miss Ethel, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (L50); Emmeline, 5 yrs, 9st (L50); Stonecrop, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (L50).

Betting: 9 to 4 agst Maid of the Valley, 5 to 2 agst Miss Patrick, 7 to 1 agst Sawdust, and 9 to 1 each agst Beauty Bright and Acidity. Won by half a length; a length separated second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. J. Greenwood for 175 guineas.

The ALEXANDRA PLATE of 100 sovs; winners extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. E. Hobson's Pick-Me-Up, by Saccharometer—Prescription, 5 yrs, 6st 5lb J. Jarvis 1
 Mr. R. Christopher's Strathavon, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb (inc 10lb ex) Mordan 2
 Mr. C. Bush's Burlington, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb (inc 10lb ex) Weedon 3
 Also ran: Caramel, aged, 8st 9lb (inc 10lb ex); Eisham Lad, 4 yrs, 7st; Hastia, 4 yrs, 7st; Artiller, aged, 6st 7lb.

Betting: 7 to 2 agst Strathavon, 4 to 1 agst Pick-Me-Up, 9 to 2 agst Caramel, 10 to 1 agst each agst Hastia and Burlington, and 12 to 1 agst Eisham Lad. Won by a head; a length separated second and third.

WESTERN (AYR) MEETING.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21.

FREE HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, with 60 added; winners extra. Once round. 4 subs.

Mr. R. Peck's Percy, by Hotspur, dam by Kussborough, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb

Mr. E. Messenger's Queen of the Tyne, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb J. Macdonald 1
 Mr. G. Montgomerie's Citizen, 5 yrs, 9st 8lb (inc 10lb ex) G. Cooke 2
 Betting: 5 to 4 on Percy, 5 to 2 agst Queen of the Tyne, and 10 to 3 agst Citizen. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third.

HUNTERS', YEOMANRY, AND VOLUNTEER PLATE of 50 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 3 sovs each, 1 ft; weight for age; winners extra; gentlemen riders. 2 miles.

Mr. W. Gardner's Randal, by Lord Clifden—Maid of the Mist, 4 yrs, 12st 7lb Hon. G. Montgomerie 1
 Colonel Hay Royd's f by Breadalbane—Dunce, 4 yrs, 12st (car 12st 5lb) Owner 2

Mr. G. Steel's Galloper, 6 yrs, 13st Constable 1
 Betting: 5 to 4 on Randal, 6 to 4 agst Galloper. Won by half a distance.

AYRSHIRE HANDICAP of 500 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, h ft; winners extra; second received 50 sovs, third 20 sovs. About 1 mile 3 furlongs. 10 subs.

Lord Rosebery's The Snail, by Esca—Reveille, 6 yrs, 8st 5lb Constable 1
 Mr. Vyner's Ironstone, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb Carlisle 2
 Also ran: Munden, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb; Mars, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb; Conseil, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb; Reglade, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb (car 7st 5lb); Pluton, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb; Minnie Clyde, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb (inc 7lb ex); Harriet Laws, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb (inc 7lb ex); Sweet Sound, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb.

Betting: 100 to 30 agst Regalade, 4 to 1 agst Coltness, 7 to 1 each agst Pluton, Munden, and Snail, 10 to 1 (at first 100 to 30) agst Conseil, 10 to 1 agst Minnie Clyde, and 100 to 6 agst Sweet Sound filly. Won by a length and a half; a head between second and third.

SELLING STAKES of 3 sovs each, 1 ft, with 50 added; weight for age; selling allowances. 5 furlongs.

Sir John Lister Kaye's Stroller, by Saunterer—Miss Johnson, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb (L60) Constable 1
 Mr. Ramsay's Miss Croft, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (L30) Morbey 2
 Mr. F. Bates's Em, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (L30) Pagan 3
 Also ran: Dewdrop, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb (L20); Elf, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (L30); St. Denys, 2 yrs, 6st 3lb (L30); Potter, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb (L20).

Betting: 2 to 1 on Stroller, 5 to 1 agst Miss Croft, 8 to 1 agst Elf, and 10 to 1 agst Em. Won by a length; a head between second and third. The winner was bought in for 250 guineas, and Mr. Bates claimed Miss Croft.

JUVENILE STAKES of 100 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs each for starters, for two-yr-olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies and geldings, 8st 7lb; penalties and allowances. Half-a-mile.

Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Strathdoon, by Strathconan—Gondola, 8st 2lb

Lord Rosebery's Touchet, 9st 10lb Constable 1
 Mr. W. Walker's Cleopatra, 9st 7lb Bruckshaw 3
 Also ran: Briglia, 8st 2lb; Mossman, 8st 10lb; Touch-and-Go, 8st 2lb; Meg Merrilies, 8st 12lb.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Strathdoon, 3 to 1 agst Touchet, 6 to 1 each agst Briglia and Cleopatra, 8 to 1 agst Meg Merrilies, and 12 to 1 agst Mossman. Won by a head; a length and a half between second and third.

EGLETON HUNT CUP, value 30 guineas, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, 2 ft; weight for age; winners extra; gentlemen riders, 2 miles.

Colonel Hay Royd's f by Victorious—Lady Rosebery, aged, 12st 7lb

Mr. Walker's m by Longshot—Grace Darling mare, aged, 13st

Mr. Dicks's Experience, aged, 12st 7lb

Betting: Even on Experience, 7 to 4 agst Grace Darling mare, 3 to 1 agst Lady Rosebery filly. Won by six lengths; same distance between second and third. The winner was objected to by the rider of Experience on the ground of foul riding.

FRIDAY.

The CONSOLATION WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 60 sovs. 6 furlongs.

Sir J. Lister-Kaye's Stroller, by Saunterer—Miss Johnson, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb

Mr. W. Walker's Hindoo, 3 yrs, 9st 12lb Bruckshaw 1

Mr. W. Sadler's Seaforth, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb Sheard 2

Also ran: Little Rose, 3 yrs, 11st 7lb; Tina, 3 yrs, 9st 10lb; Leah, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb; Belvoir, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb.

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Stroller, 3 to 1 agst Belvoir, and 4 to 1 agst Hindoo. Won by a length and a half; a head between second and third.

The TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES of 5 sovs each, 1 ft (to the fund), with 50 added; colts, 8st 12lb; fillies and geldings, 8st 9lb; selling and other allowances. Half a mile. 6 subs.

Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Forest Queen, by Scottish Chief—Lioness, 7st 6lb (L50) Huxtable 1

Mr. T. Holmes's My Nanny O, 7st 4lb (L50) Sheard 2

Mr. G. Black's Queen of Scots, 7st 9lb (L50) J. Macdonald 3

Also ran: Tynbestere, 7st 4lb (L50); St. Denys, 7st 12lb (L50); Clifton Queen, 7st 4lb (L50).

Betting: 6 to 4 on Forest Queen, and 9 to 2 agst My Nanny O. Won by three-quarters of a length; three lengths between second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. T. Holmes for 205 guineas.

The AYR GOLD CUP (handicap) of 300 sovs, by subscription of 10 sovs each; winners extra. About 1½ mile. 25 subs.

Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Coltness, by King Tom—Crocus, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb (car 7st 4lb) Huxtable 1

Captain Stirling's Pluton, 3 yrs, 7st Luke 2

Mr. J. Martin's King of the Elves, 3 yrs, 6st (car 6lb 11lb) Morgan 3

Mr. E. Hunter's Teba, 6 yrs, 7lb 4lb (inc 10lb ex) R. M'Evwen 0

Betting: 5 to 4 on Coltness, 100 to 30 agst Pluton, and 7 to 2 agst King of the Elves. Won by a head; a length and a half between second and third.

SELLING HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winner to be sold for £100. About 6 furlongs.

Mr. F. Bates's Em, by Mandrake—Lady Flora, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb

Mr. T. Holmes's Elf, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb J. M'Donald 1

Mr. Wyllie's Sans Souci, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb Morgan 2

Mr. Wyllie's Boatwain, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb Carlisle 3

Betting: 5 to 4 agst Em, 13 to 8 agst Elf, and 100 to 15 agst any other. Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between the second and third. The winner was not sold.

The LAND OF BURNS CUP of 100 sovs, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 5 sovs each for starters. Once round and a distance.

Mr. F. Bates's Tilley, by Mount Palatine—Darling, by Annandale, 4 yrs, 9st

Sir John Lister-Kaye's Stroller, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb (inc 5lb ex) Constable 1

Mr. T. Jennings's Regalade, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb Morbey 3

Mr. L. Messenger's Audacious, 4 yrs, 9st Turner 0

Betting: 7 to 4 on Tilley, 4 to 1 each agst Stroller and Regalade, and 10 to 1 agst Audacious. Won by half a length; a head between second and third.

The AILSA PLATE of 50 sovs; weight for age, &c. 2 miles.

Colonel Hay Royd's f by Breadalbane—Dunce, 4 yrs, 11st (car 11st 2lb) Hon. G. Montgomerie 1

Mr. Raillie's Skyraker, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb Owner 2

Betting: 9 to 2 on Dunce filly. Won by a length and a half.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

TUESDAY.

The THIRD YEAR of the TWENTY-SEVENTH TRIENNIAL PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sovs each, for four-yr-olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 7lb; second received 10 per cent., and third 5 per cent. on the whole stake. D.I. 42 subs.

Mr. T. Jennings's Regalade, by Trumpeter—Regalia, 8st 10lb J. Goater 1

Mr. Bowes's Skotzka, 8st 7lb Griffiths 2

Mr. W. S. Crawford's Finis, 8st 10lb T. Chaloner 3

Betting: 55 to 50 on Finis (at first 3 to 1), 4 to 1 agst Regalade, 100 to 15 agst Skotzka. Won by two lengths; three lengths divided second and third.

The GRAND DUKE MICHAEL STAKES of 25 sovs each, with 200 added, for three-yr-olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 6lb; penalties and allowances; second received 100 sovs. A.F. (1 mile 2 furlongs 73 yards).

Lord Ailesbury's Hellenist, by Toxophilite—La Belle Hélène, 8st 10lb

Lord Rosebery's All Heart, 8st 5lb T. Chaloner 1

Mr. Jos. Dawson's Golden Spur, 8st 10lb Constable 2

Also ran: Coral, 8st 10lb; f by Lord Clifden, Princess of Wales, 8st 11lb.

Betting: Even on Hellenist, 4 to 1 agst All Heart, and 6 to 1 agst Golden Spur. Won by three lengths; a bad third.

The GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY HANDICAP of 15 sovs each, 10 ft, with 200 added; winners extra; second received 25 sovs. 6 furlongs. 92 subs.

Prince Soltykoff's Timour, by Cambuscan—Lady Sophie, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb (car 6st 7lb) Kossiter 1

Mr. G. P. Gomm's Prince Arthur, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb F. Archer 2

Count F. de Lagrange's La Sautouse, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb Glover 3

Also ran: Basuas, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb; Glenmarkie, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb; Hazeldean, 4 yrs, 6st 11lb; The Kieve, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb.

Betting: 11 to 10 agst Timour, 5 to 2 agst Hazeldean, 10 to 1 each agst Glenmarkie and Prince Arthur, and 20 to 1 agst others offered. Won by a neck; a head between second and third.

SELLING SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs each, with 100 added; weight for age; selling allowances. Last 5 furlongs of R.M. 9 subs.

Mr. Whittaker's Middle Temple, by Lord Clifden—Lady Gough, 6 yrs, 9st 13lb (L500) C. Wood 1

Mr. H. Baitazzi's Rosinante, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb (L500) Parry 2

Mr. T. Jennings's Snare, 2 yrs, 7st (L100) Tomlinson 3

Also ran: Deerdale, 2 yrs, 7st (L100); Stopgap, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb (L500); Segura, 2 yrs, 7st (L100).

Betting: 5 to 4 on Middle Temple, 5 to 2 agst Rosinante, and 7 to 1 agst others. Won by four lengths; a bad third.

The HOPEFUL STAKES of 40 sovs each, h ft, for two-yr-olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 8lb; penalties and allowances; second received 50 sovs. The last half of Ab. M. (3 furlongs 217 yards). 20 subs.

Mr. H. F. C. Vyner's Blue Riband, by Knight of the Garter—Phantom

Sail, 2st 2lb (inc 6lb ex) F. Webb 1
 Lord Ailesbury's Collingbourne, 8st 13lb T. Chaloner 2

Lord Falmouth's Kitty Sprightly, 9st (inc 6lb ex) F. Archer 3

Mr. H. Bird's Nap, 8st 13lb Custance 0
 Betting: 55 to 40 agst Blue Riband, 3 to 1 agst Collingbourne, 7 to 2 agst Kitty Sprightly, 10 to 1 agst Nap. Won by six lengths.

The BUCKSHAM STAKES of 300 sovs each, h ft, for two-yr-olds

colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 7lb. T.Y.C. 5 furlongs 140 yards. 6 subs.
 Count F. de Lagrange's Verneuil, by Mortemer—Kegalia, 8st 10lb

Lord Falmouth's Silvio, 8st 10lb J. Goater 1
 Mr. W. S. Crawford's Hyndland 8st 10lb F. Archer 2

Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Morgiana, 8st 7lb T. Chaloner 3
 Betting: 7 to 4 on Silvio, 4 to 1 agst Verneuil, 7 to 1 agst Hyndland, 8 to 1 agst Morgiana. Won by half a length; a bad third.

The FIRST WELTER HANDICAP of 10 sovs each, with 100 added

winners extra. T.Y.C. (5 furlongs 140 yards). 16 subs, eight of whom pay three sovs entrance only.

NEW BOOKS.

TRIVIATA; or Cross-road Chronicles of Passages in Irish Hunting History during the Season of 1875-76. By M. O'CONNOR MORRIS. With Illustrations, large crown 8vo. [In a few days.]

SHOOTING and FISHING TRIPS in ENGLAND, FRANCE, ALSACE, BELGIUM, HOLLAND, and BAVARIA. By WILDFOWLER "SNAPSHOT." 2 vols. large crown 8vo. [Next week.]

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LOMBARD DEPOSIT BANK, LIMITED.

(Extract from the Directors' Report, presented to the Shareholders at the Third Ordinary General Meeting, held at the Cannon-street Hotel, on Saturday, the 16th September, 1876.)

THE Directors have again much satisfaction in presenting their Balance Sheet and Profit and Loss Account for the half-year ending 30th June last, and being their third half-yearly Report.

Notwithstanding the general depression of business, the Directors, during the past six months, have made, in addition to temporary loans, 40 advances of a more permanent character (making a total of 770 advances for the year), on Mortgage Deeds, amounting to £35,293 5s. 10d., upon which the interest and bonus amount to £5,260 18s. 6d.

From the above, the Shareholders will have no difficulty in judging that the business has so far developed in proportion as the Company has become known to the public, and that, from its intrinsic merits and utility, a further and rapid expansion may reasonably be expected.

The books, vouchers, and accounts of the Bank up to the 30th day of June, 1876, have been carefully examined by the Auditor, and, after an exhaustive investigation, have been certified as correct.

The Directors regret that they were unable to call the Shareholders together at an earlier date, but have taken steps to prevent a recurrence of any such delay in future; they also, being fully alive to the importance of the accuracy of the figures furnished, have devoted much anxious time to their elucidation and confirmation, and, in their discretion, they have had the services of an independent Auditor, and can now place the accounts before you with the greatest confidence.

The Shareholders consist of all classes of Society, including Clergy, Officers of the Army and Navy, Ladies, Professional Men, Merchants, Manufacturers, and Commercial Travellers, who have spontaneously joined the Company, and in many instances given, unasked, their valuable testimony to its utility, their approval of the principles upon which it is founded, and their confidence in the Board of Management.

The Directors in dealing with the profits have resolved to set aside yearly a sum to provide a Reserve Fund, so that the Shareholders may be assured of a Permanent Dividend of at least 12s. per cent., also to write off a portion of the purchase account each half-year. They have no doubt that this resolution will meet with the approval of all who feel an interest in the prosperity of the Bank. Such a course will ensure a double benefit—1st. Shares entitling to a good Dividend thus permanently secured, will be much more valuable than shares receiving larger Dividends for a limited period, but without the same solid basis to rest upon in times of stagnation. 2nd. Depositors will much more freely entrust their funds to a Company having a good Reserve Fund, than to one which divides all and provides nothing for the future.

LOMBARD DEPOSIT BANK, LIMITED.

AT THE THIRD ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders, held at the Cannon-street Hotel, on Saturday, the 16th September, 1876, Colonel MAHON in the Chair, the Directors' Report and Statement of Accounts were unanimously approved, and a Dividend at the rate of 12s. per cent. was declared.

The cordial thanks of the meeting were unanimously paid to Mr. James Pryor, the Manager of the Company, and to the Chairman and Directors.

R. A. TYLER, Secretary.
43 and 44, Lombard-street,
18th September, 1876.

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COCK OF THE WALK, black horse (foaled 1865) by Chanticleer out of Whimsical by Launcelot—Whim by Voltaire—Fancy by Osmond.—At 20 Guineas a Mare, Groom's fee included. His yearlings are very good.

LICHBORNE (foaled 1870), a handsome bay horse, 16 hands high, 6 yrs, sound and without blemish, by Trumpeter out of Mermaid by Buccaneer—Naiad by Weatherbit; winner of the October Handicap and other races, and fifth in the Cesarewitch.—At 10 Guineas Thoroughbred Mares, 5 Guineas Half-bred Mares, and 2 Guineas Farmers' Mares.

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CULLETON'S PLATES for MARKING LINEN require no preparation, and are easily used. Initial Plate, 1s.; Name Plate, 2s. 6d.; Set of Moveable Numbers, 2s. 6d.; Crest or Monogram Plate, 4s.; with directions, post-free for cash or stamps, by T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

VISING CARDS by CULLETON. Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post-free, including the engraving of copper plate. Wedding Cards, fifty each, fifty embossed Envelopes, with maiden name, 13s. 6d. Memorial Cards printed and Hatchedments painted on the shortest notice.—T. Culleton, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

BALL PROGRAMMES by CULLETON.—All the newest designs in Ball Programmes and Menu Cartes for the season. Ball, Dinner, Breakfast, and Wedding Invitation Cards and Notes of every description, printed in gold, silver, and colour, and beautifully stamped with arms, crest, or monogram. Silk Banners painted, Illuminated Vellums for Presentations, Votes of thanks, &c. Paintings on Berlin Paper for Needlework.—T. Culleton, Engraver to the Queen and all the Royal Family, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), London, W.C.

SOLID GOLD SEALS, engraved with crest, £1 1s., £2 2s., £3 3s., £4 4s., £5 5s., £6 6s., and £7 7s.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street, London, W.C. Post-office Orders payable at Cranbourn-street.

GENTLEMEN in Town, Country, or Abroad, can have their BUSINESS OR PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE ADDRESSED AND FORWARDED with safety; name on window; use of rooms for writing; terms moderate.

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14 and 15, BEAUFORT BUILDINGS, STRAND.

KAYE'S

WORSDELL'S PILLS.

HEALTH FOR EVERY ONE.—A sound and active state of the lungs and stomach, a pure condition of the blood, and its regular circulation can alone conduce to a healthy life. If you wish to secure this, use only KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS. They act both as prevention and cure, and during the last fifty years have been a boon to thousands of persons. Sold by all Chemists, Patent Medicine Dealers, &c., in boxes at 1s. 10d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each. Hundreds of cases of cure accompany each box.



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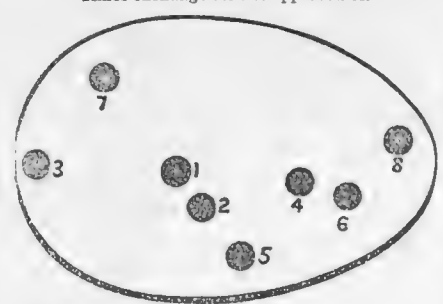
The best remedy for ACIDITY of the STOMACH, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT and INDIGESTION; and the safest mild aperient for delicate constitutions, ladies, children, and infants. DINNEFORD & Co., 172, Bond-street, London, and all Chemists.

HOLLANDS' ROOK RIFLES.

FREEDOM FROM ESCAPE AND FOULING. 100 shots may be fired without cleaning barrel. Price £5 each; Ditto, Steel Barrels and Engraved, £6 to £10.

Mr. A. P., 21st Fusiliers, writes:—"I fired eight successive shots at 100 yards, mean deviation 0.7 of an inch; all would have struck a hen's egg."

Rifles exchanged if not approved of.



Orders must be accompanied by Remittances. Scale 1/2 in. to the inch.

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PATENT

TREBLE WEDGE-FAST BREECH-LOADER.

The winning Gun at the late "Field" Gun trial in all the classes for improved Boring.

These Far-killing Guns can be made to order with a modified choke to put a pattern of 130 to 170 with increased penetration (far superior to the old system). Full Choke Bore will average 240 in a 30m. circle at 40 yards with 1 1/2 oz. No. 6 shot. These guns are being used by many of the best pigeon-shots in America, the principal prize having been won at the Memphis Tournament, U.S.A., with the Greener Guns.

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PATENT EXPRESS, LARGE BORE and ROOK RIFLES.

Cheap Choke-Bore and Experimental Guns, in addition to their well-known BEST SPORTING GUNS AND RIFLES.

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First-class Guns and Express Rifles, with all the latest improvements, at moderate prices. Established 1780.

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ON EVERY IMPROVED PATENT EXTANT

THEOPHILUS MURCOTT,

OF 68, HAYMARKET,

is now prepared to Supply Noblemen and Gentlemen with his

NEW PATENT HAMMERLESS BREECH-LOADERS.

These guns have had a severe trial for Four seasons with great results. Several hundred guns are out, and we have received as many testimonials and letters of congratulation, and in every case the accuracy and penetration of our Iron-headed Guns are highly spoken of. One gentleman in Yorkshire killed 4000 head of game last season, and had only two miss-fires. On the 12th of August he killed 95 brace over dogs, and later in season the same gentleman bagged five birds out of a covey of ten without a loader, coming down the wind—a feat literally impossible if you have to finger hammers. Another gentleman fired 6000 rounds without a single miss-fire. T. M. begs to remind those gentlemen in the country that he will send a gun for inspection.—London Agent for W. W. GREENER, the winner of silver cup at Field Trial, 1875. Choke-Bore Barrels Fitted.

NOTICE.—JOHN BLISSETT and SON, GUN, RIFLE, and PISTOL MAKERS, 98, High Holborn, are now making their guns with all the latest improvements. Long conversant with the requirements of Indian sportsmen, they guarantee a good gun or rifle at moderate cost.

CENTRAL-FIRE GUNS or RIFLES. Our £15 breechloading Gun, 12, 16, and 20 bore, with canvas case and apparatus complete, is not to be surpassed for style, finish, and shooting qualities. In various patterns of action, "Double Grip" top levers (Thomas's Patent), side levers, &c.

EXPRESS DOUBLE RIFLES, 577 bore, carrying 6 drs of powder, from 25 grs. Also of other sizes, 500, 450, and 360 bores. All our Rifles and Guns are carefully shot, and trials solicited.

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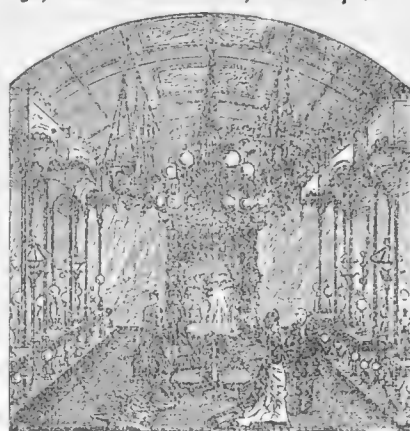
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TO THE COURTS OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE, 92, New-Bond Street, London, W.



ALADDIN'S PALACE OF LAMPS, in which are always on view, in an extensive range of saloons, upwards of

ONE THOUSAND LAMPS, suitable for Dining, Drawing, and Billiard Rooms Libraries, and Boudoirs.

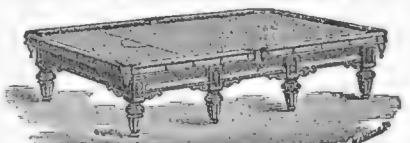
Each Duplex Lamp gives a light equal to TWENTY-SIX SPERM CANDLES.

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SOLE IMPORTERS of inodorous WHITE MOLUCCAS OIL, giving a brilliant and agreeable light, certified by analysts for its purity and perfect safety in use.

W. & B. desire to state that they have NO AGENTS.—PURE WHITE MOLUCCAS OIL can only be obtained from 92, NEW BOND STREET, W.

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THURSTON and CO., Billiard-Table Makers, Lamp-Makers, and Gasfitters by Appointment to H.M. the Queen, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, the Right Hon. the Secretary of State for War, &c.

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THE FIRE-EATER.—Greatest novelty invented. Anyone can blow thousands of brilliant sparks from their mouth. Easy and harmless. Post-free 8 stamps.—H. G. CLARKE and CO., 2, Garrick-street, Covent Garden.

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FRAMPTON'S PILL OF HEALTH. This excellent Family Medicine is the most effective remedy for indigestion, bilious and liver complaints, sick headache, loss of appetite, drowsiness, giddiness, spasms, and all disorders of the stomach and bowels; or where an aperient is required nothing can be better adapted.

PERSONS OF A FULL HABIT, subject to headache, giddiness, drowsiness, and singing in the ears arising from too great a flow of blood to the head, should never be without them, as many dangerous symptoms will be entirely carried off by their timely use.

For FEMALES these Pills are truly excellent, removing all obstructions, the distressing headache so very prevalent, depression of spirits, dullness of sight, nervous affections, blotches, pimples, sallowness of the skin, and give a healthy bloom to the complexion. Sold by all Medicine Venders; at 1s. 10d. and 2s. 6d.

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MANUFACTURER OF TOBACCO POUCHES.

With NAMES IN RAISED LETTERS. Can be obtained direct from the Maker at the following prices on receipt of stamps or P.O.O.

No. 3, price 2s. 6d., will take a name of 9 letters.

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Agent for the ALGERIAN CIGARS,

NEW MUSIC.

TERMINATION OF THE LONDON SEASON.

CHAPPELL and Co. have now on view an immense stock of
SECONDHAND PIANOFORTES by
Broadwood, Collard,
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Chappell, &c.,
which will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash.
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CHAPPELL and Co.'s
THREE YEARS' SYSTEM
of hire and purchase is applied to all kinds of piano-
fortes by the best makers from two guineas per quarter,
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is applied to
ORGANS,
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ONE HUNDRED VARIETIES can
be tried side by side at 50, New Bond-street.

CHAPPELL'S ENGLISH 20-Guinea
or **SCHOOL-ROOM PIANOFORTE**, with
Check Action, in Canadian Walnut, Mahogany; also,
in Solid Oak or White Ash, 22 gs.; and in elegant
Rosewood or Walnut Case, 27 gs. This instrument
combines good quality of tone and excellence of work-
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and is capable of enduring hard school practice without
going out of order.

CHAPPELL'S English Model COT-
TAGE PIANOFORTE.—To amateurs prefer-
ring the pure English tone the English Model will be
found the most satisfactory instrument, at a moderate
price. The action is of a simple description, and there-
fore especially adapted to the country, where the more
complicated actions are objectionable to the tuner.
In elegant Rosewood Case, with full fret, similar in
all respects to other instruments at 50 gs., price 40 gs.;
with handsome truss legs, 45 gs.; in splendid Walnut
(similar to other 65-guinea instruments), price 45 gs.;
with handsome truss legs, 50 gs. Seven Octaves (A to A).

CHAPPELL and Co.'s ORIENTAL
MODEL PIANOFORTE, Iron Frame, Trichord
throughout, Check Action, Seven Octaves, Solid Wal-
nut Case. **FIFTY-FIVE GUINEAS**; or in Solid
Mahogany or Black Walnut Case, and Check Action,
MORTY-THREE GUINEAS; with Plain Action,
THIRTY-EIGHT GUINEAS.

Made expressly to withstand the heat and moisture of
extreme climates. Every part that is glued is also
secured with screws. The felt on the hammers, &c., is
fastened with pins. The back and the silk frame are
lined with perforated zinc to keep out damp and insects;
and every precaution taken that has been suggested by
persons who have had many years' experience in the
care of musical instruments in India and China.

Testimonials of the durability of these instruments
can be seen at 50, New Bond-street.

The price includes—1, Packing-cases of tin and
wood; 2, A suitable tuning hammer or key; 3, A tuning
fork; 4, Some additional strings; 5, A Book on Tuning
and Preserving the Instrument; 6, And the Carriage to
the Docks.

Show-Rooms, 50, New Bond-street.
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D'ALBERT'S TRIAL BY JURY
LANCERS. Played at the Royal Aquarium,
Westminster. Just published, a New Set of Lancers,
on Favourite Airs from Arthur Sullivan's Operetta.
Illustrated in Colours. Price 2s. net, postage-free.
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NEW WALTZ BY CHARLES D'ALBERT.
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WALTZ. A new Waltz on favourite Airs from
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D'ALBERT'S SWEETHEART'S
WALTZ, on Arthur Sullivan's Popular Song.
Played daily at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster.
Price, post-free, 2s. net. Orchestra, 3s.; Septet, 2s.
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KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.
KINAHAN & Co. find that, through the
recommendation of the Medical Profession, the demand
for their CELEBRATED OLD LL WHISKY for
purely medicinal purposes is very great. They think it
will be satisfactory to the Public to read the following
EXTRACTS OF THE ANALYSIS of the LL Whisky,
from the eminent Analyst, Dr. ARTHUR HILL HASSALL.
"I have very carefully and fully analysed Samples of
this well-known and popular Whisky. The samples
were soft and mellow to the taste, aromatic and ethereal
to the smell. The Whisky must be pronounced to be
pure, well-matured, and of very excellent quality. The
Medical Profession may feel full confidence in the
purity and quality of this Whisky." 20, GREAT
TITCHFIELD-STREET, OXFORD-STREET,
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PALOMINO, dry delicate Sherry, 30s.
per dozen, produced from one of the finest grapes
grown in Spain; recommended with confidence. Rail-
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UNSOPHISTICATED ALCOHOL.
O. D. V. PURE BRANDY, twice rectified and
divested of all fusel oil. "Peculiarly free from acidity,
and better adapted to the use of invalids than any other
spirit."—Dr. Ure. "An article of undoubted purity;
in point of strength and astringent property it exhibits
the qualities of a good brandy."—Dr. Letheby. 38s.
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ALTO DOURO, fine old Port, 30s. per
dozen, matured seven years in wood, pure and
genuine, excellent for invalids, and unequalled at the
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TOURIST, FIELD, or OPERA GLASSES,
DEER-STALKING, SPORTING, AND OTHER
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The high reputation these Glasses have attained induces
J. H. Steward to invite all persons seeking a Good Glass
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Opticians to the British and Foreign Governments, and
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JOLLY SONGS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Published by HUTCHINGS and ROMER,
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John Peel. Hunting Song. Price 3s. By D. Pentland.
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FOR LADIES.
Published by HUTCHINGS and ROMER,
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THERE'S AN ANGEL IN THE

FLAME. Price 4s. A new song by Fase, which
is likely to be more popular than his celebrated song,
"Never Mind the Rest," in two keys, C and E.
All the above songs can be had of any Music-seller in
the United Kingdom or the Colonies. Wholesale
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CRAMER'S THREE-YEARS'

SYSTEM OF HIRING PIANOFORTES,
Harps, Harmoniums, Church, Chamber, and
American Organs, originated by them, has
been partially adopted and is advertised by
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large and liberal scale only by themselves.
227, 209, Regent-street; 43 to 46, Moorgate-street.

THE THAMES INTERNATIONAL

REGATTA.
PUTNEY, HAMMERSMITH, AND MORTLAKE,
NOVEMBER 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1876.

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE.

PROGRAMME.

AMATEUR EIGHTS (open to recognised Amateur
Clubs, Universities, and Public Schools).—First Prize,
the Thames International Gold Cup, with Gold Medal
for each of the Crew, value £100; Second Prize, the
Thames International Silver Cup, with Silver Medals
for each of the Crew, £30. Entrance Fee, £3 3s.

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Clubs, Universities, and Public Schools).—First Prize,
National Gold Cup, with Gold Medals for Crew, value
£75; Second Prize, National Silver Cup, with Silver
Medals for crew, value £25. Entrance Fee, £2 2s.

SAILING MATCH between Putney and Mortlake.
First Prize, Money or Cup, value £25; Second ditto,
£10. Entrance Fee, £1 1s.

CHAMPION EIGHTS (open to the World).—First
Prize, Purse containing £100; Second ditto, £20;
Third ditto, £10. Entrance Fee, £2 2s.

CHAMPION FOURS (open to the World).—First
Prize, Purse containing £100; Second ditto, £20;
Third ditto, £10. Entrance Fee, £2 2s.

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Prize, Purse containing £75; Second ditto, £20;
Third ditto, £10. Entrance Fee, £1 1s.

CHAMPION SCULLS (open to the World).—First
Prize, Purse containing £50; Second ditto, £10;
Third ditto, £5. Entrance Fee, 10s. 6d.

TRADESMEN'S EIGHTS (open to bona-fide
Tradesmen's Clubs).—First Prize, Purse containing
£25; Second ditto, £10. Entrance Fee, £1 1s.

TRADESMEN'S FOURS (open to bona-fide
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£25; Second ditto, £10; Third ditto, £5. Entrance
Fee, £1 1s.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are respectfully invited to this
Fund to aid the permanent establishment of such a
Grand ANNUAL REGATTA on the THAMES as
shall benefit the Metropolis and be a credit to the
Country. The Prizes, ten in number, of the value of
£825, have been made sufficiently large to attract skill-
ful competitors from various parts of the United King-
dom and the Continent. The following Subscriptions
have been already received:—

London and South-Western Railway Co.,	100	0	0
Metropolitan Railway Company,	100	0	0
London Steamboat Company,	100	0	0
Metropolitan District Railway Company,	100	0	0
A Manchester Man	100	0	0
Capt. Pelly, R.N. (Elder Bk., Trinity House)	10	10	0
Messrs. Hammond & Co. (Lower Thames-st.)	10	10	0
Members of the Royal Exchange	10	10	0
Members of Lloyd's	10	10	0
G. G. Newman, Esq.	5	5	0
H. D. Wood, Esq.	5	5	0
R. Rixon, Esq.	5	5	0
W. B. Towse, Esq.	5	5	0
J. H. Stretton, Esq.	5	5	0
P. L. Henderson, Esq.	5	5	0
John Mann, Esq.	3	3	0
Wm. Wrench Towse, Esq.	3	3	0
C. F. Partington, Esq.	3	3	0
Fleet-street Printing Company,	3	3	0
R. J. W. Leith, Esq.	3	3	0
James Leith, Esq.	3	3	0
Joseph Bruton, Esq.	3	3	0
John Mann, Esq.	3	3	0
J. W. Vickers, Esq.	3	3	0
	£601	17	0

Subscriptions payable to "The Thames International
Regatta Fund," Alliance Bank, Bartholomew-lane,
E.C.; or,
JAMES LEITH, Esq.,
87, Gracechurch-street, Hon. Secretaries.
J. BRUTON, Esq.,
18, Bennet's-hill, E.C.,

THE MECHANICAL STUFFED

HARE RACING AT MR. W. P. WARNER'S,
THE WELSH HARP, HENDON.

The FIRST MEETING has been arranged to take
place on SATURDAY, October 7, and the following
gentlemen have consented to act as Stewards, viz.:—
Mr. G. Hobbs, Mr. Crick, Mr. W. P. Warner, Mr.
H. J. Champness, Mr. R. Hatchett, Mr. W. Ginger,
and Mr. J. Brown, when it is decided to run off the fol-
lowing stakes:—
The HENDON STAKES, for sixteen all-aged dogs,
at £2 2s. each, to which a valuable Cup will be added.
The KINGSBURY STAKES, for eight all-aged
dogs, at £1 1s. each.
The HARP STAKES, for eight all-aged dogs, at
£1 1s. each.

All entries to be made to Mr. C. CONQUEST, jun.,
Honorary Secretary, at Mr. Best's, the Horseshoe
Hotel, Tottenham Court Road, where the Draw will
take place, on Friday, October 6, at four o'clock p.m.
Mr. C. CONQUEST, Sen., Judge.
Mr. W. SAWYER, Slipper.

BILE AND INDIGESTION, Wind,
Headache, Sickness, Loss of Appetite, Torpid
Liver, Costiveness, and Debility, entirely CURED,
without mercury, by DR. KING'S DANDELION
and QUININE PILLS. Sold by all Chemists, 1s. 12d.,
2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. Box.

TATTERSALL'S, ALBERT GATE,
HYDE-PARK.
SALES BY AUCTION EVERY MONDAY.
Horses on view Saturday.

YEARLING SALES.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL beg to give
Notice that all lots at their Yearling and
Thoroughbred Sales are expected to be paid for before
delivery, and that if orders are given to their regular
customers after a sale, it must be upon the understand-
ing that they are to be paid for on the following Mon-
day at Albert-gate.

NOTICE.—There will NOT be a SALE
NEXT THURSDAY. — THURSDAYS'
SALES are DISCONTINUED for the SEASON.

NOTICE.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL have re-
ceived instructions from the Executors of the
late J. B. Gore, Esq., to SELL by AUCTION, at
ALBERT GATE, on MONDAY, October 2nd.

SIX HUNTERS.
A PAIR of HARNESS COBS.
A very handsome dark BROWN TROTTER
STALLION,
A THOROUGH-BRED MARE; in foal to the
above trotter.
A THREE YEAR OLD FILLY by General Peel.
A TWO YEAR OLD by Albicade.
A YEARLING by Albicade.
Full particulars will appear in future advertisements.

SECOND ANNUAL UNRESERVED SALE

OF HUNTERS,
At BELHUS, Aveley, Essex, on Saturday,
October the 7th.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION, by Messrs.
TATTERSALL, the property of SIR THOMAS
BARRETT LENNARD, BART., THIRTY good
HUNTERS, many of which are perfect as **HUNTERS**
for LADIES.

At the sale the horses will be ridden, and will jump
several fences. The horses are in hard work, and
nearly fit to go. At the same time will be offered for
sale, at very moderate reserve prices, which are given in
the catalogue, six lots of BLOOD STOCK, including
ANNETTE, the dam of LADY MOSTYN.

Luncheon at 12.30. Sale to begin at 1.30.
Shelter will be provided in case of wet weather.

Belhus is four miles from Rainham and five miles
from Grays stations on Southend Railway, and seven
miles from Romford on Great Eastern Railway. The
train leaving Fenchurch-street at 10.50 will stop at
Rainham on the day of the sale.

The horses will be on view to the public on Wednes-
day and Thursday, the 4th and 5th of October, and up
to 12 o'clock on the morning of the day of the sale, and
will be shown by appointment on any day after Wednes-
day; the 20th of September. The horses will NOT BE
shown on Friday, the 6th of October.

NAPPER TANDY, chestnut gelding; very fast, and
clever in any country, carries a lady.

LUCIFER, Brown gelding; well-known with the
Hon. F. Petre's Stag-hounds, and in the Essex
and Suffolk county, very fast and clever, and the
winner of many prizes for jumping and trotting.

WARD, bay gelding; by Tenant Right, dam by
Blazer; a good hack for a lady, and has carried
a lady hunting in Leicestershire.

THE PRIEST, grey gelding, by Gamekeeper, dam
by Freney; equal to 14 stone, very temperate,
and particularly clever in a cramped country,
carries a lady.

QUEEN ANNE, bay mare, very clever in any
country, a safe timber jumper, and very bold at
water; well-known with Mr. Garth's Hounds.

DUBLIN, brown gelding, by Porto Rico; a weight
carrier, very clever and temperate, and hand-
some enough for a first charger.

ENNISCORTHY, bay gelding; up to great weight,
very clever and fast, an extraordinary light
pleasant horse to ride; a perfect hack for a
lady.

WARGAME, bay gelding; by Theobald; up to
great weight, a bold horse, very clever at banks,
and a great timber jumper; well-known with
Mr. Garth's Hounds.

RUFIA, chestnut mare, by Young Plenipotentiary; a
very sharp clever mare, and a good hack for a
lady.

CASTLE BLANEY, chestnut gelding, by Young
Harkaway; up to great weight, very temperate,
and clever in any country, would be a good
hunter for a lady, and very handsome as a
charger for a heavy man.

THE QUEEN OF THE MAY, grey mare; very
fast and clever, a beautiful mare, suitable for a
first charger for a middle-weight man in the
Greys.

KILMALLOCK, bay gelding, by Victor; up to 14
stone, very clever, temperate, and handy, carries
a lady, and would make a good charger.

LILLY DALE, grey mare, by Dalesman; very tem-
perate, clever, and fast, likely to win hunt or
garrison steeple chases, can go in any country.

KILCOLMAN, bay gelding, by Porto Rico; a par-
ticularly handsome horse, won second prize at
Eastern Counties Open Horse Show, 1876; very
clever, well-known in the County Kerry.

AMULET, grey mare; extraordinarily safe and
clever, and very fast; perfect as a hunter for a
lady, or to teach a lady or a boy to ride hunting,
CONNAUGHT, bay gelding; up to 14 stone, very
fast and clever, and a great timber jumper, has
been ridden hunting by a lady, would be a very
handsome charger.

FOOTBRIDGE, grey gelding; up to great weight;
well known with the Hon. F. Petre's stag-hounds,
and the Essex and Suffolk Hounds; very clever
at banks, and a great timber jumper.

SNUFFBOX, up to weight; a perfect hunter for a
lady in any country, and carries a little girl.

HORDLEY, chestnut gelding, by Wildman (a son
of Wild Dayrell); winner of the first prize at
Glasgow, and the second prize at Birmingham,
for hunters not exceeding 15 hands 2 inches
high; very clever in a bank country, and very
temperate.

THE GENERAL, brown gelding, by Coronet, dam
by Torralio; a very handsome horse, carries a
lady, is extraordinarily steady on parade, and
has been regularly ridden as charger all this
season by a field officer of fourteen years stand-
ing.

THE MATRON, bay mare; fast and clever, has
been hunted in Suffolk and Essex, is very steady
with troops, and has been regularly ridden as
charger.

LURGANBEG, chestnut gelding, by Blarney, dam
by Small Hopes; perfect as either hunter or hack
for a lady.

GOSSOON, brown gelding; fast and clever in any
country, and carries a lady.

LURGANMORE, chestnut gelding, by Zouave (half
brother to the Lamb), dam by Freney; up to 14
stone, fast, a great jumper, and likely to win
hunt or military steeple chases at high weights.

THE BLAZER, chestnut gelding; up to 14 stone,
very safe and clever in a difficult country.

THE SQUIRE, chestnut gelding, by Citadel; a
quick horse, and clever in any country; carries
a lady.

THE PERCHER, bay gelding, by William the
Conqueror; up to 14 stone, likely to win hunt or
garrison steeple chases.

WOODLANDER, chestnut gelding, by Young Hark-
away; up to great weight, a very clever fencer,
ridden regularly after Christmas last year with
Mr. Garth's Hounds.

ULSTER, bay gelding, by Tenant Right; up to 15
stone, very clever and temperate, and has been
ridden hunting and on the road by a lady.

SOBRIETY, bay mare pony; a good hack and boy's
hunter, can go anywhere, fast, and quiet in
harness.

YEARLINGS, with their engagements:

BAY FILLY, by Typhoeus out of Mainhatch, by
Mainstone out of Alice Maud (Alpine's dam),
by Arthur Wellesley out of Royalty, by Bay
Middleton; no engagements.
Reserve price fifty guineas.

BAY FILLY, by Scottish Chief out of Pharma-
copocia, by The Cure out of Redbreast, by
Redshank; for her racing career only up to
November the first, 1879, and then to be re-
turned; engaged in the Winchester Foal Stakes,
1877.
Reserve price one hundred and fifty guineas.

FOALS.

BAY COLT, by Fenman out of Annette (the dam of
Lady Mostyn), by Scythian (a son of Orlando)
out of Alice Carneal (Umpire's dam).
Reserve price two hundred and fifty guineas.

BAY FILLY, by Prince Charlie out of Mainhatch,
by Mainstone (see above).
Reserve price one hundred guineas.

BAY FILLY, by Prince Charlie, dam by Young
Melbourne out of Lovebird, by Newminster out
of Psyche, by Lanercost.
Reserve price one hundred guineas.

BROOD MARE.

ANNETTE (Lady Mostyn's dam), by Scythian (son
of Orlando) out of Alice Carneal (Umpire's
dam); covered by Scottish Chief.
Reserve price one thousand five hundred guineas.

AT HIGHFIELD HALL, ST. ALBANS,
STUD FARM.

FOR PRIVATE SALE.—LORD

KEITH, a valuable young stallion by Keith
(son of Blair Athol) out of Blanchette (Nancy's dam)
by The Baron, 3 yrs.; a rich dark brown, 16 hands
high, with power and action. And thirty valuable well
bred young BROOD MARES, adapted for exporta-
tion, and covered by Joskin (the sire of Plebeian and
other winners), Knight of St. Patrick, son of Pocahontas
and sire of Queen of the Bees, and other winners of
£30,000; Cock of the Walk by Chanticleer, and Tich-
borne by Trumpeter out of Mermaid by Buccaneer—
Naiah by Weatherbit, and other stallions.

Further particulars, with printed lists, can be had of
Mr. TATTERSALL, at Albert Gate.

ALDRIDGE'S, London: Established

1753.—SALES by AUCTION of HORSES and
CARRIAGES on every Wednesday and Saturday, at
Eleven o'clock precisely. Stalls should be engaged a
week before either sale day. Horses received on Mon-
days and Thursdays from Nine to Twelve o'clock. Ac-
counts paid on those days only, between ten and four.
Cheques forwarded to the country on written request.
The Sale on Wednesday next will include 150 Brougham
and Phaeton Horses, from Messrs. Wimbush and Co.,
and other jobmasters, with Hacks and Harness Horses,
Cobs, and Ponies, from noblemen and gentlemen,
New and Second-hand Carriages, Harness, &c.

W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's-lane.—

St. Albans Coach Horses.—On Wednesday,
Oct. 11, will be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, ELE-
VEN o'clock, useful compact ROADSTERS, now working
the St. Albans coach. Further particulars will be
given.—W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

BRIGHTON COACH HORSES,

Hunters.—FORTY HORSES, now working
the Brighton Coach (where they can be seen daily),
will be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, without
reserve, at Aldridge's, on the 25th Oct.—SIEWART
FREEMAN, Proprietor.

HUNTERS.—Mr. F. MOSTYN, 19,

Green Street, Park Lane, has taken The Hall,
Uppingham, Rutlandshire, where he has for sale a
number of High Class Hunters. Manton or Seaton
the nearest Stations, where a conveyance will be sent
by appointment.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

MR. RYMILL will SELL by PUBLIC

AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY,
commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND
SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen,
tradesmen, and cab proprietors, and others; active young
cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also
a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c.

NOTICE.—THE STUD COMPANY

(Limited).—BANKERS.—Messrs. Herries, Far-
quhar, and Co.—This Company is in NO WAY CON-
NECTED with the INTERNATIONAL STUD COM-
PANY, now seeking subscriptions for shares.

HENRY KENDRICK, Secretary.

The Stud Company, Cobham, Surrey, Offices,
24, Gresham-street, E.C.

HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT

TO HER MAJESTY AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

DAY, SON, and HEWITT'S

Original
STOCK-BREEDERS' MEDICINE-CHESTS,
for all DISORDERS in HORSES, CATTLE
and SHEEP.

A CHAT ABOUT FISHING.

To turn to the "gentle art," how many interesting things may not the angler call to his remembrance! What tales could he tell of the voracious pike, ready "at times" to take anything that moves in the water, and at other times nothing will tempt him. I have known a jack swallow a plummet while plumbng the depth for bottom fishing. Sometimes they are quite playful, and will run with the bait in their mouths, and nothing can make them gorge.

I was once fishing in Cumberland Lodge lake, in Windsor Park, with a gorge bait. I got run after run, and could do nothing. I am certain that one fish took my bait four different times, so I put on snap-tackle, and soon landed the gentleman. That is the time for spinning, when the fish are not well on the feed. The best of spinning is, you can always put back any fish under a certain size, which you cannot do trolling.

I used to fish a pond that was very shallow and full of weeds; it was also full of jack, but no one could catch them. I tried a fine gut spinning trace without any lead or shot, and spun quickly over the weeds on the top of the water, and by that means killed many fish, for they came right up to the top of the weed.

I used also to get a man in the punt to stir up the weed with his punt pole. It will sometimes cause fish to take a bait. It may seem singular, but such is a fact.

A few years ago I caught a fine fish in Cumberland lodge pond—it weighed nearly 28lb. I killed him spinning a small roach: and very exciting work it was, for he ran me into a bed of weeds, and we had quite to poke him out with the pole. I then got him

into deep water, and it was then simply a question of time and patience, for pulling against such a fish when hooked in the jaw means simply breaking away with everything; that is the reason so many good fish are lost. He was the handsomest fish I ever saw, and for one summer was exhibited in Mr. Frank Buckland's splendid collection at the South Kensington Exhibition.

Trolling for jack is very pretty sport in the weeds, but patience is essential, for numbers of good fish are lost through anxiety, particularly by young anglers, who will not give the fish time enough. My argument is, you may be perhaps an hour or two in getting a run, and when you do you lose your fish because you do not give him time to gorge the bait. Ten minutes are enough, but many people think the time so long that they begin pulling at the line, and most likely the fish has the bait in his mouth. He will instantly throw it up if he feels the slightest resistance, and your fish is gone. But when he has pouched, nothing can make him disgorge. Therefore, give him plenty of time. I prefer a dace for spinning, as Shakespeare says, "A young dace for an old jack." I fancy anything will do in the shape of bait for trolling, but be sure to cut off the tail and fins, as it goes then so much better through the weeds.

A curious instance of the voracity of jack occurred last year at Virginia Water. A gentleman that I know was trolling, with John Keene, the fisherman, on the lake. Both John and the gentleman ran a fish almost at the same moment. After waiting the orthodox five or ten minutes they "reeled" up, when, to their surprise, they found they had hold of the same fish. The jack, one about a couple of pounds, had struck at both baits and pouched them. Some readers of this may doubt the truth of the

tale, but let any doubter ask John Keene, or if he does not care to take the trouble of a visit to Virginia Water, drop him a line, and his doubts will be at once removed. John is a first-rate angler (as the Queen's fisherman ought to be), and those persons who get permission for a day on the lake will learn many a wrinkle in the gentle art, and hear many a good and true tale of sport. One last word about trolling—never strike your fish. When Master Jack has digested the bait, all the striking in the world will not do any good, as you must have him, and if he has not "pouched" it you simply strike the bait out of his month.

I once caught a fine chub while trolling in the River Ouse, at Huntingdon, with a roach. There used to be very good fishing there, but I fancy it is not so now. There is good fishing in the same river near Olney. I have had very fine sport in the reservoirs at Tring, in Hertfordshire; also at Halton, near Wendover. The jack run very large there.

Mr. Drake's lake at Shardeloes is a wonderful water for jack fishing. I have had splendid sport there. Mr. Walter's lake at Bearwood, near Wokingham, is another fine piece of water, and full of jack, but even in these great preserves they "want catching," for there is no end of feed, and it is no certainty that a large bag can be got. It is the same with all sport, the best fisherman, like the best shot, gets most. Of course there are times when fish are well on the feed, almost any one can catch them. I have seen fish lie in clear water, and have put the bait up to their very nose, and they will turn away from it. How often this occurs with trout; when the mill is not at work they will lie like stones, but directly the wheel goes they get lively and begin often to feed. I like a frosty morning for jack fishing. I



A PERILOUS POSITION.

(Vide description on a previous page.)

remember having a wonderful day at Halton Reservoir. I had actually to break the ice to get the punt out, but the middle of the lake not being frozen over, it was as much as I could do to land the fish, they ran so much. I have caught fish while my line has actually been freezing to the rings of the rod, and had to keep running my fingers up to take away the ice forming in the rings. There is nothing like a frost for jack fishing, if not too severe.

Some years ago, as Harry King, the huntsman of the Queen's hounds, was returning to the kennels through Windsor Park, by the side of the lake, he saw a large fish splashing about; he got off his horse and went into the shallow water, and struck the fish with his hunting-whip; then he twisted the thong round him and pulled him to shore. The fish weighed over 20lbs., and had evidently, in striking at a bait, got on to the shallows, and could not get back again. As some boys were bathing in one of the ponds in Windsor Park, a jack seized hold of the arm of one of them and bit him severely. The late Prince Consort had the pond dragged, and all they found was about twenty large jack and nothing else—they had eaten up everything. Poor old Wheeler, the fisherman, used to tell an amusing story about it, for the boy whose arm was bitten was almost frightened to death. There are many ways of getting jack if you want them, besides fishing with rod and line or trimmer. One very good way is to have a long cane tied to a large stone or anchor, the cane of course floating on the water. At the end of the cane have a running line with a slip knot, baited with a live bait. It is the most killing way I know of where there are lots of weeds and you particularly want a fish. Of course it partakes of what I call poaching more than fair fishing, but there are many persons who wish to get rid of the jack simply to pre-

serve the trout. To such I am now writing. If any tree hangs over the water, tie a line to one of the boughs with a live bait on, and you are almost sure of a fish, but use a snap-hook, for he most likely will hook himself. Another very killing way is to have a line at the bottom of the water from one side of the river to the other (if it is a large piece of water tie a stone at one end and the other to be on the land), baited with live bait, and slip running line, about every ten or fifteen yards. Large pike are often caught this way. I do not much care for the spoon bait; at times it is very successful, but I am convinced there is nothing like the natural bait. In swift-running streams the spoon is very killing sometimes, particularly where there are pools or eddies. Let your bait drop into the deep and draw quickly over the shallow, and I have found that fish will often leave the deep and take the bait when on the shallow, when a live bait or gorge will not tempt them.—J. V. (in the *Globe*).

MR. COOKSON, the celebrated north-country breeder, of Neasham Hall, has disposed of the well-known sire, Palmer, to the Prussian Government for £7,000. By Beadsman out of Madame Eglantine, and therefore own brother to Rosicrucian, his blood is one of the most valuable strains, and we doubt not will be fully appreciated by continental sportsmen.

FROM Faversham we hear that the Tickham hounds have commenced cub hunting, and found a good show of cubs. There is every prospect of an excellent season. The young hounds have been fairly blooded so far, and are entered very well. The Master, Mr. Wm. Rigden, J.P., takes the horn this season. Since the recent rains there has been a very fair scent.

BADGERS.

WE extract the following from a very interesting work by Captain Brown, on animals in general:—"The following instance of extraordinary affection in a badger was related by a gentleman friend of mine:—Two persons were on a journey, and, passing through a hollow way, a dog, which was with them started a badger, which he attacked and pursued till he took shelter in a burrow under a tree. With some pains he was hunted out and killed. Being a few miles from the next village, they agreed to drag him with them, as the commune gave a reward for every one which was destroyed; Besides, they proposed selling the skin, as badgers' hair furnishes excellent brushes for painters. Not having a rope, they twisted some twigs, and drew him along the road by turns. They had not proceeded far when they heard the cry of an animal in seeming distress, and stopped to listen whence it proceeded, when another badger approached them slowly. They at first threw stones at it, notwithstanding which it drew near, came up to the dead animal, began to lick it, and continued its mournful cry. The men surprised at this, desisted from offering any further injury to it, and again draw the dead one along as before, when the living badger, determined not to quit its dead companion, lay down on it, taking it gently by one ear, and in that manner was drawn into the midst of the village; nor could dogs, boys, or men induce it to quit its situation by any means; and, to their shame be it said, they had the inhumanity to kill the poor animal and afterwards to burn it, declaring it could be no other than a witch."

THE New York papers of 5th inst. contain accounts of destruction done by fire to the forests in some parts of the United States.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All advertisements for "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should arrive not later than Thursday morning, addressed to "The Publisher," 148, Strand, W.C. Scale of Charges on application.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion in "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should be addressed to "The Editor," 148, Strand, W.C., and must be accompanied by the Writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The Editor will not be responsible for the return of rejected communications, and to this rule he can make no exception.

Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the publisher, at 148, Strand.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (POST-FREE), INLAND.

Yearly	£ 7 0
Half-yearly	£ 3 10
Quarterly	£ 2 0

All P. O. Orders to be made payable to Mr. GEORGE MADDICK, JUN., at East Strand Post Office.

Cheques crossed "CITY BANK," Old Bond Street.

OFFICE—148, STRAND, W.C.

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1876.

UPON this day week, Sir Thomas Barrett Lennard will hold his annual sale of hunters at Belhus, and to the many "in want of a hunter," we can confidently recommend an inspection of as useful a string as could be brought together. The proceedings were brought to so successful a termination last year, that we cannot wonder at the repetition of an experiment which has been attended with such profitable results both to vendor and purchasers on the last occasion. It is not often that the opportunity presents itself for picking up something thoroughly useful on such favourable terms. The sale will be "absolutely without reserve," and this frank and open announcement will operate most favourably upon the minds of those who come down with limited commissions, and with purses not sufficiently long to command fancy prices. The catalogue is not confined to horses of any particular "class," so frequent a drawback in the dispersion of large and important studs, and every taste, as well as almost any pocket is likely to be suited during the afternoon. Be it remembered, too, that although the collection is of a miscellaneous nature, it does not comprise merely a lot of good-looking animals, too often put up to auction without any characters at all, and hunters only in name. Here we find none of those impostors which have galloped after hounds along roads and tracks where all is plain sailing, neither are they of that order which has "smelt" at a few foxes, or negotiated a grip or two without coming to grief. All are tried and approved hunters, in the strict sense of the word, and purchasers will have every opportunity of a thoroughly practical examination as to soundness and capabilities, for they are not kept to be looked at, but can be tried and tested in any fair and reasonable fashion over natural obstacles, and a chance will be given to buyers of feeling a horse under them in the field as well as of looking him over in the stable.

It often happens, at this season of the year, that hunters are required of a sudden, with which to commence the season, which will open in "regular" fashion a few weeks hence. All hunting men, with the exception of those who can command the very best articles at exorbitant prices, have experienced the trouble and anxiety incident to casting about for "something to carry them," and too many find themselves ill-suited, or not suited at all, when the blossom of the racing season is at hand, and are compelled to put up with something they have purchased at a venture, for the chance of its turning out equal to their requirements. Between Toynbee's and Tattersall's there is apparently no middle course. At East Acton, the connoisseur in horseflesh, with abundance of cash at his command, can be suited to a nicety in a very short space of time, but he will be required to pay dearly for his whistle, and against all, except the wealthiest, such magnificent collections are closed, though we are far from saying that value is not to be had for the cash forthcoming. At Albert Gate, the purchaser, unless he is possessed of great judgment and experience, is likely to come off second best among those who send up horses for sale with characters as hunters, which cannot be absolutely gainsaid, but which will not bear the strictest investigation, no opportunity being afforded of anything save the merest shadow of a trial. At this season, anything likely-looking, or with any sort of a reputation, is eagerly snapped up, and the many in search of a hunter have to fall back upon the chance division, putting their hands into the lucky bag with the faintest hopes of drawing a prize. To such men the sale of Saturday next will come as a "boon and a blessing," even if it possesses no higher recommendation than that of enabling a man of moderate means to pick up something thoroughly useful at a reasonable price, which is all he is entitled to expect.

Throughout the "dead" season, horses likely to furnish into useful members of hunting society, have been collected from all parts of the country, mostly with some qualifications for the field, but not a few of them taken out of other employments and thoroughly trained and tutored to their new business. Imperfect educations have been completed, even in cases where it has been found necessary to begin again at first lessons; and neglected candidates have had their capabilities fully developed, so that all can claim to be what they are represented, "made hunters," and free from all those little eccentricities of genius which are too apt to put purchasers out of conceit with their new bargains. Outsiders can form but little idea of the trouble, patience, and ability required in the endeavour to bring up for sale so large a contingent of "thorough workmen," as we believe Sir Thomas Lennard's animals to be. Great judgment and experience are required in their original selection, to say nothing of the activity and energy which their collector must possess, in going the rounds from place to place until all his boxes are satisfactorily filled. Be it remembered that this is a task which cannot be delegated

to grooms and understrappers, whose work only commences at a later period. The master mind must be ever on the alert, and candidates for a place in his collection must be "personally examined and approved" before the final step is taken. Then there is the constant care and supervision required both in and out of the stable, and the commander-in-chief must be on the spot, directing movements, studying various temperaments and dispositions, and superintending a system of education which would drive School-Boards to desperation. For all the above scheme of management and control some practical judgment is indispensable, and things cannot be left to take care of themselves, as in cases of breeding for sale hackneys and roadsters, where everything is sent up "in the rough."

All this selection, supervision, and schooling may be, and probably is, a labour of love to those thoroughly interested in their pursuit, but none the less credit is due to them on that account, and Sir Thomas Lennard deserves the thanks of all hunting men, not only for the "happy thought" which prompted his undertaking, but for his example in carrying into effect so well considered a scheme. We will venture to say, although we have no authority for our assertion, that it pays better to purchase sound young horses with capabilities for hunting, and to lick them into shape, than to breed them for any other purpose than that of racing. Even the last named cannot be considered a "paying game," unless it is carried out in the very highest class style, and with great good judgment and good fortune; and the owners of the "great rejected" at the last Doncaster meeting will bear us out in our assertion. We shall be much surprised if Sir Thomas Lennard fails to find imitation in the line he has marked out for himself, and his example may, doubtless, be successfully followed, though we beg to caution any mere dilettante speculator against embarking in a business which hangs upon the fulfilment of the maxim; "if you want a thing done, do it yourself." Considering the novelty of the occasion, last autumn's sale at Belhus was a decided success, as it fully deserved to be, but we shall expect the clans to gather in far greater force on the present occasion, and while the men of Kent and Essex should muster strongly, the Metropolitan division is sure to furnish a formidable contingent. Something will be found to suit all comers, whether they belong to the welter brigade, the middle weights, or the feather division, and no "leaps in the dark" need be made, inasmuch as all will have the opportunity of seeing the candidates put through their facings, in hands calculated to do them the fullest justice.

HAMMOCKUITY.

"Hammockuity—A peculiar phase of content acquired by those who dream in hammocks beneath the trees in hot weather."—THE SWINGING PHILOSOPHER.

All through the lazy afternoon,

Beneath the sycamore,

I listen to the distant Lunc,

Or slumber to its roar;

'Tis sweet to muse, to sleep or sing,

When talk is superfluous;

'Tis sweet beneath the trees to swing,

And practice hammockuity.

Forgotten I, I would forget

The destiny fate weaves,

The while I smoke a cigarette

To music of the leaves;

I wish my present lazy life

A lengthy continuity;

Away from trouble, care, and strife,

In happy hammockuity!

Tho' life is short, my heart is long—

When blue are summer skies—

I love sweet Warbler's syren song,

And Pussy's tender eyes!

I'd give up thought of future fame,

And purchase an annuity;

I'd forfeit riches, power, name—

For dreamy hammockuity!

Too hot to work, too hot to play,

Too hot to laugh or weep;

I watch the smoke-rings curl away,

And almost fall asleep.

I would I could, beneath the trees,

Repose in perpetuity,

And swing and sing, and take mine ease

In lasting hammockuity!

J. ASHBY-STERRY.

Beaumont Hall, August, 1876.

DURING the recent race week at Doncaster, fifty-five persons were taken into custody, of whom six were females. This shows a decrease as compared with last year.

THE London and High Wycombe Coach has been taken off the road, and the horses sold at Aldridge's. The London team of four horses fetched 211gs., other horses made prices up to 80gs., and the stud averaged 39½gs. each.

RINKS and Badminton appear to have found their way to Simla, though it is alleged that the former had but few votaries now that the excitement of the novelty has worn off. Gaiety, however, seems the order of the day at this scene of festivity and pleasure. The September programme comprises theatricals, musical parties, one or two private dances, a grand calico fancy dress ball, a flower show, and the fine arts exhibition; while October is a month of pic-nics and trips into the interior. No wonder Simla is much appreciated by the elite of Indian society, who are always ready to pay enormous prices for houses in that famed locality.

At the Odiham Petty Sessions, on Tuesday last, before Sir Henry Mildmay, Bart, and Mr. C. E. Harris, Dr. John McIntyre, of Odiham, and Mr. George Atty, of Crondale, barrister, were summoned, the former for shooting a pheasant on September 1, and the latter for an assault in presenting a gun, loaded and fully cocked, at Mr. Richard Allden, a farmer, on his own land at Odiham, to prevent him seeing the pheasant which the defendants had shot, and which one of them had concealed in his pocket. Dr. McIntyre pleaded guilty, and the summons against him was dismissed on payment of costs, while Mr. Atty was fined in the mitigated penalty of 5s.

SUMMER DRINK.—REFRESHING.—Champagne Cyder, Lime Juice and Lemon Cordial. Important articles for health, and temperate. See pamphlet. Sold everywhere, and wholesale by Messrs. Henley and Son, Joiner-street, Tooley-street, London Bridge Railway Station, S.E.—[ADVT.]

THE BELHUS HUNTERS.

"WHEN I want a boy to spell 'clean window,'" says Mr. Squeers, "I tell him to go and do it!" and when Sir Thomas Lennard wishes to buy a hunter he can recommend to the public, he goes and rides it, and, if he likes it, buys without "craning" at its price, whatever it may be. The prices of his stud this year are rumoured to have been high, and, as the sale is to be "absolutely unreserved," it is to be expected that some bargains may be picked up at Belhus on the 7th October. Ever since October last Sir Thomas has been actively engaged in collecting this year's lot. Some dozen of the horses were at Belhus in time to be hunted and schooled across country, with fox and drag hounds, last season. Some are already standard favourites with members of Sir Thomas's family, and, as he is notoriously careful of recommending any horse for ladies or children without practical knowledge of the horse's fitness for such responsibility, purchasers wanting very quiet animals will probably find themselves suited if they buy those thus recommended.

The great majority of the hunter-like lot now standing in Belhus stables hail from the Green Isle, where, among the equine natives, is to be found the rare combination of old heads on young shoulders. Most Irish horses are broke hunters at three years old, and at five there is little more you can teach them. Sir Thomas frequently pays an early visit to Ireland to get a pick both among the fairs and the private dealers, and if he really fancies a horse, it almost invariably accompanies him home. The great prices lately asked and given at the Dublin Horse Show for ordinary horses up to ordinary weights, demonstrate that Pat is not behind the times in his requirements, and we are not surprised to hear that Sir Thomas was not allowed to bring away his string of handsome young ones without leaving behind him severe pecuniary acknowledgments of their merits; captious critics might object to the youth of some of the finest horses of Sir Thomas's 1876 collection, but, taking their proved cleverness and training into consideration, this is a fault easily condoned, and one which ensures their being retailable in case of their owners wishing to dispose of them.

We do not advise anyone who cares to be close to the hounds' stern in a quick thing to part with No. 16 in the Belhus catalogue. Should he have secured her, for Amulet (one of four grey mares which their owner boasts to be unrivalled) has a great reputation, has taken a first class certificate among hunting men, and is so light in mouth and easy in action as to be a great favourite with a lady who frequently rides her—her long elastic stride, promises a pleasant gallop between the fences, while over them she is said to be matchless; timber, water, bush, and bank come alike to her, and as the public will have the unusual and desirable privilege of seeing the Belhus hunters perform over all these obstacles, in cold blood, we need say no more, excepting that Amulet's legs look as if they would stand wear and tear, and we hear she is a good doer. Her stable companion, Queen of the May, should have been called Queen of Beauty, for a more perfect picture of equine grace never was presented than by this black-maned, blueish grey mare when she turns round her obedient head and intelligent eyes towards the visitor. She has been "tried" to be very clever, and to have an unusually retentive memory—her style of timber jumping we know to be especially good, but she is as yet a little too unformed to be recommended for the duchess who ought to ride her. As she is very clever, time and handling will probably make this handsome creature that "thing of beauty" which is "a joy for ever." Admirers of good looks might deem that Lilly Dale, another grey mare, suffers by comparison with her companion, but as a quick brilliant goer and big jumper, she is perhaps the best of the three.

Long-legged and gawky is she? Well, see her perform over a five-barred gate on the 7th. Note her ease and dash of style, and see if you don't dream that night of pulling off a steeple-chase with her. Her legs are not more long than nimble, and the only thing she does not know is how to fall. Footbridge and the Priest, two grey geldings, complete the list of the greys—the former an immensely powerful horse, was thus named from the circumstance of his having very cleverly jumped a peculiarly awkward stile, with a long footbridge on its off side. He won't be denied to hounds, and wants a man on him, but he is a grand performer, and to be trusted. The Priest is a goodlooking, compact horse, and is certain to attract the eye as well as the judgment. He seems, to use an Irishism, remarkably handy with his legs. Among the chestnuts there is little to choose for looks. Lurganmore has great fashion, and is a fine mover. A man who knows his work will probably have a grand day on Lurganmore, whereas a schoolboy could ride the temperate and handsome Lurganbag to hounds. Less staid, but not less kind, if you know how to "let him alone," is the varmint-looking Squireen, a very favourite hack, both of Sir Thomas and a lady who ride him with the ghosts of hands and the shadow of a snaffle, and are repaid by a delightful action and kind manners.

Hordley, a pocket Hercules among chestnuts, recommends himself by an appearance which has already secured him prizes, while his temperate negotiation of Essex banks last season made him a favourite mount with his present owner. We hardly know whether to call The Blazer a chestnut or a roan, perhaps a "little of both," as Tittlebat Titmouse said, when asked if he would like to hear "God save the Queen" or "The Battle of Prague." Any way, The Blazer is a fine horse, and looks a safe workman to employ in any country. Woodlander, a very good-looking horse, and up to any weight, has a high character from a distinguished officer (and consummate horseman) who rode him with Mr. Garth's hounds last season, and who avers that if you will take care of yourself in the middle of a field, Woodlander will take excellent care of you and himself at the end of it. The same high authority declares that if you leave Queen Anne alone and do not attempt to hurry her at her fences, she will be found eminently satisfactory, being uncommonly bold at water, safe at timber, and clever at all fences. Wargame has a great reputation and a fine presence, which give countenance to the rumour that he was one of the most costly horses in the stud. In his stall, he appears merely a large, powerful bay, with a head too sagacious to be called coarse by anyone but a lady afflicted with the usual feminine mania for "pretty heads." Out of the stable, Wargame shows to be of a grand stamp. He is an imposing-looking horse, one of those whose every movement seems an intelligence; and we are gratified, but not surprised, to hear that he can creep down a bank as quietly and neatly as a Shetland pony. Another big weight carrier, Ennis-corthy, one of those luxuries which very heavy men have no right to expect to meet with, up to any imaginable weight, docile, easy in his paces, light mouthed, and good looking. This is one of the most exceptional horses we have ever met. We recommend our eighteen-stone readers to have a speedy interview with Ennis-corthy; if any such is allowed to mount him he will be in no hurry to get off.

Want of space prevents our doing full justice to the noble-looking dark chestnut Castle Blaney, whose looks and quality fit him to act as charger to a crack heavy weight in the cavalry; for the same cause we must "scamp" our description of two singularly handsome horses, Kilcolman and Kilmallock, the former of which has taken a prize for good looks, and deserves one for good manners, as he shortens his naturally fine lengthy action to suit a lady-rider, who turns him as she pleases with a snaffle-rein.

The pretty Rufa, a Hotspur among mares, quick and clever at her banks, fiery but by no means vicious. Napper Tandy, to whom

the same description will apply. Gossoon, a good-looking brown, steady as a rock, a charming horse of the old-fashioned type, who carries a child daily—all these will certainly attract longer notice from visitors than we are able to give them.

Lucifer is one of the very few included in the stud that has seen work, but he is of a rare quality, and his appearance and action quite explain his having been a prize-taker for jumping and trotting; he was ridden last season with the staghounds with a success which justifies Sir Thomas's faith in his future. He is too fast and eager to be as well suited to foxhounds.

Connaught, who was ridden by a lady with Sir Thomas's draghounds last season, is a great favourite with his owner's son. Dauntless at water, perfect at timber, extraordinarily good-looking and unblemished, this is the sort of horse a dealer would be justified in asking 300 guineas for off hand. Connaught is the hero of an anecdote which redounds more to his credit than that of the superior animal, man. A trap was set for him in a drag-hunt in one of the Eastern counties (not Essex); his rider saw the danger too late, but, being a good plucked one, "rode for his fall" resignedly. The trap consisted of a *treble* difficulty—a flight of hurdles, followed by a bank, thickly bushed, and another flight of hurdles to follow. To clear the lot would have been impossible, and there seemed hardly room for any other experiment. Connaught was equal to the occasion; with extraordinary cleverness he jumped in and out all three without touching a twig, and capped his day's work by spanning a big brook and jumping three gates.

The Matron, a splendidly elastic mover, and The General, a very handsome brown, are especially qualified for military duties, having been perfectly broken by a field officer on active service. Ulster, with his excellent shoulders; Ward, with his sweet temper (both of whom have carried ladies); The Percher, a smart, promising bay, have all claims on our observation; but we must close the list with the last named on the catalogue—Sobriety, a clever, handsome pony mare, said to be as good in harness as a hack and hunter—and close our notice with our congratulations to Sir Thomas Lennard on the admirable average of quality, appearance, and performance he has concentrated in his present selection of hunters, a selection in which it is evident that considerable judgment has been exercised and no expense spared.

FOX AND HARE HUNTING.

BY RALPH NEVILLE.

THE cycle of British field sports has again brought us to the approaching enjoyment of hunting—our great and dearly-prized national amusement. The blooming heather has already yielded up its feathered denizens to be slaughtered by such fortunate sportsmen as are the hereditary owners of moors and mountains, or whose good luck has secured them the means of renting either. Grouse shooting is a thing of the past, and partridge shooting is now only regarded as suitable for those advanced in life, who have lost the dash and nerve of youth necessary to enable them to ride to hounds; or as a "pis aller" when the "meet" is too distant, or the condition of the soil too unfavourable for the chase.

In anticipation of the opening season, the stud groom has been anxiously attending to the training and condition of the valuable cattle entrusted to his skill and vigilance, so as to fit them for the performance of the arduous labours which the cheery horn of the huntsman, as it resounds from the woods, informs the intelligent animals they will soon be called upon to support. The entry of the young dogs of the season has commenced; and during cub hunting in the crispy month of September the merits of the newly-enrolled members of the pack have been narrowly scanned, and their faults corrected by the enforcement, under strict discipline, of prompt obedience to the huntsman's orders. The old squire, mounted on his favourite and steady cob, rides to the covert side, and listens with delight to the "music" which in former times cheered him to deeds of daring, and now recalls to his memory past pleasures, accompanied perhaps by a tear of regret for the loss of those companions of his early days who, in the prime of manhood, participated in his amusements and have already passed away; while the face of the manly youth by his side is lit up with excitement at the thought of coming sport, and his wishes are seconded by the hope that the present season may prove a more propitious one than the last.

It is reported of the Duke of Wellington that when witnessing a cricket match at Eton he exclaimed, "Twas here the battle of Waterloo was won;" but the brave old warrior might, with more correctness—notwithstanding the admitted merits of cricket as a manly exercise—have attributed the victory to the hunting field, where men acquire nerve and dash in an unmatched school, which not only develops such needful qualifications for a soldier, in those who naturally possess them, but inspires under its training even the weak and timid with confidence and courage; and has produced for England the most accomplished and daring cavalry officers to be met with in the world.

The merits of hunting, as we practise it in this country, are not only fully recognised as greatly tending to the production of physical, but of mental vigour, as well. In Don Quixote we find the duke, when replying to the remonstrances of Sancho Panza against the cruelty of running down one unfortunate animal with many dogs, assures him "that hunting wild beasts is the most proper exercise for knights and princes, for in the chase of a stout, noble beast may be represented the whole art of war, stratagems, policy, and ambuscade, with all other devices usually practised to overcome an enemy with safety."

That the ancients—and more particularly the Greeks, the most refined of nations—fully estimated the value of hunting as a sanitary and scientific amusement, is evident from the delight which their most distinguished public men took in pursuing the sport, and the attention which they devoted to discover the most fitting manner in which it could be successfully carried on, as well as the trouble they took in disseminating the knowledge on this subject acquired from their own personal experience. Xenophon, perhaps the greatest historian and most distinguished warrior of his age, is specially remarkable for the pains he took in his writings to point out to his fellow-countrymen the species of dog which he considered the most suitable for hunting each particular description of game, and the method by which they should be bred and trained; and some of his axioms on those heads hold good to this day, particularly that in which he lays it down as imperative "that hounds should always be entered on the game they were intended to hunt, because, as a rule, they prefer that on which they were first blooded." Although the fundamental rules of fox hunting, as practised by our ancestors, are still the same as now regulate the sport, it must be admitted that the masters of hounds of the present day have many annoyances to encounter in carrying them out, to which they were not subject. Strangers from a distance which fifty years ago would have been considered a fair day's journey, can now transport themselves and their horses in an hour or two to the best coverts of our most celebrated packs. The vast majority of those persons neither care for the sport, which they do not understand, nor for the character of the pack on which they obtrude their presence; all they want or wish for is a gallop, which they would quite as heartily enjoy with a scratch pack after a red herring well soured in assafetida. Having paid their half-crown, they consider themselves quite justified in setting all the usual regulations at defiance, and while indulging their own vagaries, completely

mar the enjoyment of others by obstructing the action of the hounds.

When fox hounds were kept solely by men of fortune, at their own expense, and were attended generally by residents of their neighbourhoods or their personal friends, such conduct as is now so generally complained of at the covert side and in the field would neither have been attempted nor tolerated. But as clubs were established, and as masters were selected for their qualifications as sportsmen, more frequently than for their possession of wealth, the necessity of counting on cap money as an adjunct to the support of the expenses of the establishment, led to many changes of a disadvantageous character. Meets were appointed later to suit the convenience of urban sportsmen; and to gratify their tastes, hounds were bred to run faster—and, of course, nearly mute—to save them from being ridden over.

The practice of interfering prematurely with the proceedings of the master or huntsman, which has latterly, in some quarters, reached such an intolerable extent, was not unknown in past days, when the excitement of the moment led even keen and practised sportsmen to give injudicious vent to their feelings. "A Berkshire Sportsman," himself the owner of a crack pack, and whose authority on the subject of fox hunting is still fully recognised, writing to a friend on the necessity of quiet when drawing cover, tells him, "If you can keep your brother sportsmen in order, and put any discretion into them, you are in luck. If it be possible, persuade those who halloo the fox off to stand quiet, and on no account to halloo too soon, or he will most certainly turn back. Could you entice them all into cover with you, your sport would probably not be worse." And, as a proof of how well this reticence is recognised as essential by competent judges, he quotes the conduct of a well-known gentleman, who hunted his own hounds, and was so sensible of his own weakness in that respect, that, to restrain his impatience, "the moment he saw the fox break, he invariably made it a point to take a pinch of snuff, and then to sing a verse of an old song, 'Some say that care killed the cat.' By this time, his hounds got together, and settled to the scent, and then he hallooed and rode as if he d—I drove." If a huntsman understands his business, he should be let alone, and should let his dogs alone when they can hunt, and have genius enough to assist them when they cannot. The authority from whom we quote loved sweet tones—not as we have now, sharp yelps from the foxhound—and in this predilection we think everyone who enjoys the cheering adjunct to hunting must participate. "When on the scent," he writes, "how musical these tongues, and, as they get nearer to him, how the chorus fills, what a crash they make, and Echo seemingly takes pleasure in repeating the sounds."

Rules have been laid down for the guidance of those entrusted with the important duty of entering young hounds, that are too often disregarded, and which, though not new, may with propriety, and perhaps advantage, be indicated when fitting opportunities present themselves. And this is, we consider, a proper season to do so. All who have had experience and paid attention to the subject, deprecate the infliction of kennel punishment as cruel and useless, save that always necessarily practised in the feeding-room; when a dog being called by name to enter and come to the trough, neglects to do so, or is prevented by another more impatient of delay. By this system of encouragement and restraint, the hounds are taught to know their own names perfectly, and to recognise them when pronounced by the huntsman on other occasions, either by praise, of which they are deeply sensible, or for censure, when it warns them to obey. The huntsman should be as thoroughly acquainted with each hound's tongue as the hound is sure to be with his voice. The cry of "Hark! to Ranger," as a dog whose stanchness he can rely upon "opens" out of sight in a cover, not only encourages him, but attracts the attention of the entire pack, who quickly decide the point by joining in chorus, or treating the notice with silent contempt—for "The most rigidly sincere person on the earth, cannot detest or less credit the notorious cheat or liar, than a stanch hound detests one that opens false or spends his tongue for little purpose."

A tendency to sheep hunting may be easily and effectually corrected by the old method of tying the peccant hound to a ram, with a cord long enough to allow of his being well butted, the "whip" on each occasion that he receives a bump laying on him lightly, and crying "ware sheep." Of course, under such circumstances, the hound makes no resistance, and the cure is generally complete; but it would be imprudent to test his submissiveness too far in the absence of his dreaded corrector. The story is told of an owner of hounds who, having superintended the punishment of some young ones after this fashion, determined to complete the experiment by turning the ram into the kennel with about twelve couple, most of whom had already been subjected to this treatment. The effect was admirable and amusing—the ram butted, the hounds quailed, and the ram was left alone with them for some hours to complete his triumph. But when the huntsman returned after some time to relieve him from his unpleasant duty, neither he nor the dogs were to be seen. The dogs had eaten their tormentor, and then gorged with the abundant meal, had retired to sleep. Hare hunting is the principal danger to be avoided, and the utmost vigilance of the whips is needed to check its being followed with success, for it is almost hopeless to prevent the young hound, who has once tasted the delicate flesh of puss, from trying to do so again should the opportunity of indulging in it with impunity present itself. In former times, when foxes were scarce, it became a prevalent custom to enter young fox hounds on badgers, who were then to be had in abundance. One of those unfortunate animals after being captured, had his teeth cruelly broken to prevent his damaging his pursuers, and was then enlarged in a flat country. His pace being slow, and his scent strong, his chase was peculiarly well adapted for the intended purpose. Of late years, as foxes, from being so well protected, have become sufficiently numerous in most counties, cub-hunting is invariably had recourse to, for the importance of blooded hounds on the game they are intended to hunt is now universally admitted. Great discretion, however, should be used in determining the extent to which it ought to be carried, for by good management young hounds may be perfectly blooded without a needless destruction, which must necessarily diminish the future supply; and when we hear it told as a boast that certain packs have killed so many couple of cubs, it strikes us that in the coming seasons many of their draws may prove blank. Should a stout cub give a short run, we are cautioned by good authority, "to beware above all things of the vile practice of hollowing off hounds—particularly young ones—to lay them on again after a run; leaving unhunted ground is the worst thing that can possibly happen, for it not only spoils the dogs, and accustoms them at every fault to listen for the 'Holloo,' but is besides, foul sport and condemnable. A good fox chase, should be short, sharp, and decisive, not less than one hour or more than two; and hounds should not bein too much flesh at the beginning of the season, or allowed to fall into too low condition afterwards."

It is to be hoped that during this season some devices may be had recourse to, with the object of lessening the intolerable crowding which has lately become so prevalent at the meets in the vicinity of the large manufacturing towns, for the presence of some hundreds of mounted men, subject to no control, in any locality, not only occasions great inconvenience and loss to the farmers whose grounds are hunted over, but effectually destroys the enjoyment of sport, from the impossibility of joining in it without

the risk of personal danger—for the thought that crowds of reckless horsemen surround you who cannot be at once shaken off, and may at any moment bring you to grief, is quite enough to shake the nerves of the stoutest. The adoption of earlier hours might perhaps tend to mitigate the evil, and lead to the establishment of drag hunting near the centres of trade, which would afford equal pleasure to those who neither understand nor care for fox hunting. Should overcrowding at the meets and its disagreeable consequences still continue, it is seriously to be apprehended that the country gentlemen getting disgusted with the nuisance, and driven to seek amusement elsewhere, may cease to subscribe to the support of the packs, and that fox hunting in the shires may be stamped out by the irregularities and misconduct of the "nouveaux riches."

Although fox hunting ranks highest as a sport in the estimation of Englishmen, still it must be admitted that hare hunting has peculiar merits of its own, and that those who take delight in the pursuit of timid puss have much to advance in favour of their predilection. Regarding the science of hunting, *per se*, it may well be questioned whether the amusement derived from hare hunting is not more engrossing than that derived from the more popular, because the more daring and dangerous, sport of fox hunting. The pluck and courage of the fox, as he boldly bursts from his native covert to seek protection from his enemies elsewhere; the springy action of his graceful strides, as he heads towards some distant but well-known earth; the appreciation of the strength and cunning which enable him to struggle hard for life; and the stern determination with which he meets his fate without uttering a cry—all those qualities claim our admiration, while the petty devices to which the hare has recourse to baffle her pursuers only excite our pity. The fox makes directly for his object, and only traverses to break a view or take advantage of some favouring locality, so that when the scent lies well, the hounds have comparatively little difficulty in hunting him; while the hare, having no place of concealment in which she can hope for safety, peddles about home, and the dogs have far greater difficulty in hitting off the scent, and their exertions to trace her out, through the windings she has taken to deceive them, constitute the charm of the chase. When the hare occasionally breaks off, and goes ahead, no fox hunting can be superior to the sport which she shows in a straight run of five or six miles, when she is almost invariably killed.

Xenophon, in his treatise on Hare Hunting, assures us:—"That this animal is so pleasing, that whoever sees it, either trailed or found, pursued or taken, forgets everything else that he is most attached to." And he proceeds to describe the manner in which the Greeks hunted it. Long nets were spread out in a favourable position, and then the huntsman on foot, and armed with a long pole, as the country was hilly, proceeded to find his game. It would appear that two different descriptions of dogs were used—one like our pointers, to work up the scent to her form or seat, and the others to pursue her after she was started, while the skill of the huntsman was exerted to drive her into the nets, which were left in charge of his assistant. When one was captured and secured, he beat about for another; and the great author waxed warm with delight as he described the dogs while the dew lay on the grass in early morning hitting off the trail, and pursuing it indefatigably until their game was on foot. The dogs used for the chase were evidently hounds, for Xenophon was charmed with the sweetness of their music, in which he greatly delighted.

Hare hunting has many agréments to recommend it; you are not annoyed by large and, perhaps, troublesome fields; you take your amusements tranquilly, surrounded by your friends and neighbours, and within short distances of your home. You have no long drives to covert, unpleasant and weary ones when returning tired and discontented, after a long chase in a strange country, without a "kill." We consider the undersized, or what may be termed the dwindled fox hound, not too highly bred, as the best suited and most desirable dogs for hunting, as we may say indiscriminate use, for it will do them no harm to take them off their own game should they chance on a stray fox. The cost of keeping a pack—say twenty-five couples in kennel, which will be quite sufficient—as no more than eighteen should ever be taken to the field; should not exceed £300 a year. You require only a sharp and intelligent huntsman, who can ride well and keep up with his hounds, for it must be remembered that when a hare takes aspart, and runs straight, the pace is quite as fast as with any fox dogs, and the fences to be taken are precisely the same. Should a "whip" be desired, any stable boy who is a fair horseman will answer the purpose completely.

AN application was made on Saturday to the county magistrates for a spirit license for the Manley Hotel. The application was made on behalf of the Manley Palace and Park Company. It was strongly opposed, and the bench unanimously refused it.

The growing tendency in our young men towards athletic pursuits appears, *mirabile dictu*, to have extended itself to members of the theatrical profession, for we are plesed and astonished to find that that rising young actor, Mr. Alfred Bishop, in a field of six who competed for a sculling prize, given by the North London Rowing Club, came in the easiest of winners.

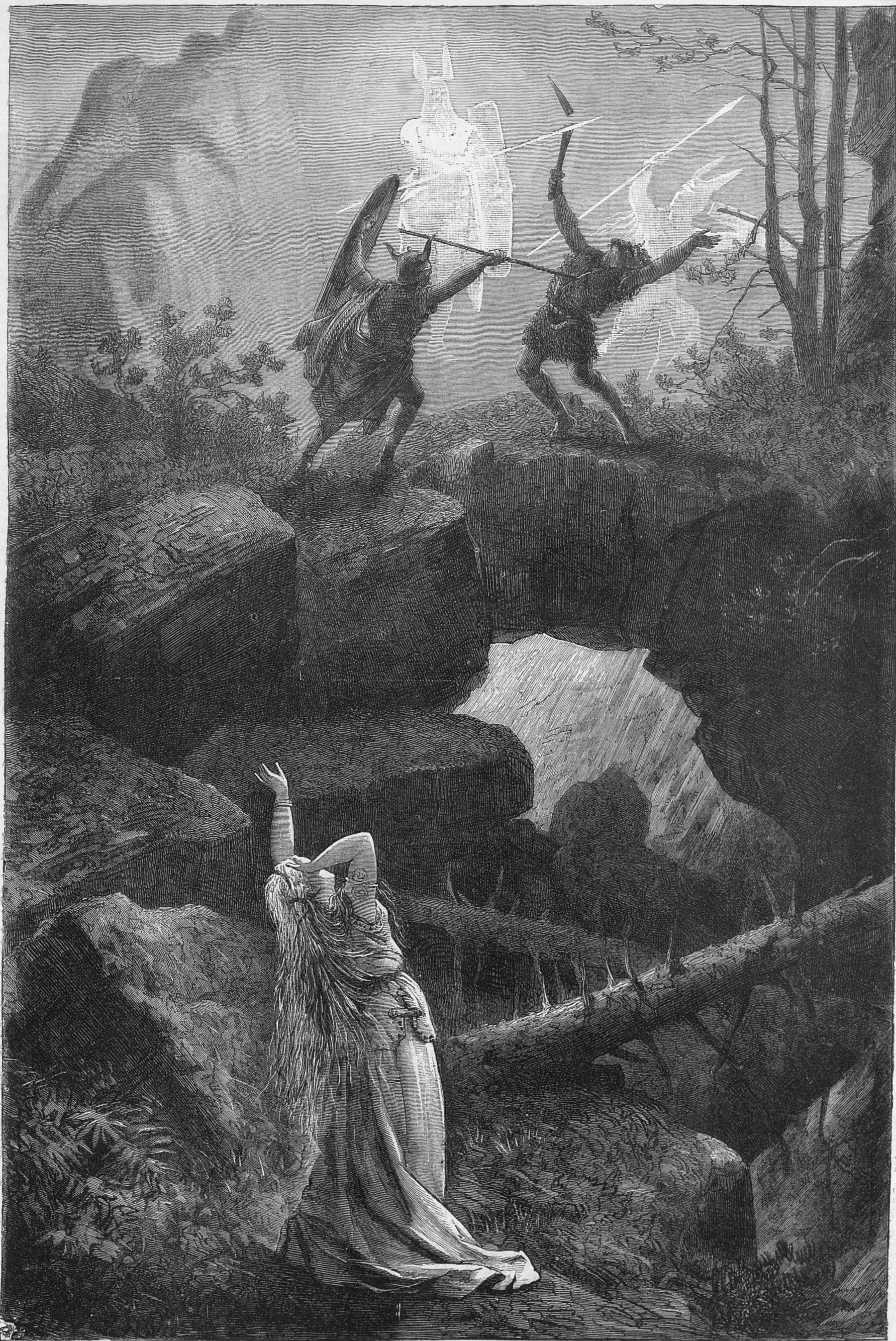
At a recent meeting of the yacht clubs at Deauville (France), one of the members moved "That there should be an international yacht station erected on the coast of France, in such a manner as to correspond with the stations at present in England and Ireland." It is needless to say that this gained unanimous consent. The following places were suggested as most convenient for such establishments:—Dunkirk, Boulogne, Dieppe, Havre, Deauville, and Cherbourg. For the moment no decision has been made as to the locality.

THE second annual fête of the London Schools Swimming Club, which consists of members of board and voluntary schools, was held on Saturday morning at the Lambeth Baths. The object of the fête is to test the swimming powers of those scholars who have been taught to swim during the present year, and to each of those who succeeded in going from one side of the bath to the other, a distance of 50ft, a certificate was granted. There were 116 entries, and certificates were obtained by all but one. Sir G. H. Currie, vice-chairman of the London School Board, was present, as also were the Rev. Mr. Brown, of Greenwich; Mr. House, St. Mary's, Bromley; Mr. Wild, St. Michael's, Bromley; and Mr. Calmady Richardson, acting hon. secretary of the Victoria Park Lake Schools Swimming Club. Mr. Sandon, captain of the club, acted as umpire. The swimming was conducted in heats, and to the first three in each heat a prize was awarded. The final heat was contested by the following boys:—Arling, aged 11, of Westmoreland-road Board School; Norris, 12, of Home and Colonial School; Boys, 12½, of Westmoreland-road; Philbrick, 11, of Baker-street Board School, Stepney; Hyde, 14, St. Jude's, Southwark; and F. Clark, 13, of Werrington-street Board School, St. Pancras. The prizes were books for the first two, and the winners were Hyde and Arling, between whom there were only a few inches. The distance was two lengths of the bath, or about 200ft. About 1,500 boys have joined this useful club during the year.

COUGHS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.—Medical Testimony states that no other medicine is so effectual in the cure of these dangerous maladies as KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES. One lozenge alone gives relief, one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold by all Chemists, in boxes, at 1s. 12d. and 2s. 6d. They contain no opium or preparation thereof.



WAGNER'S OPERA. "DER RING DES NIBELUNGEN."
(THE RHINEGOLD) ALBERICH AND THE RHINE DAUGHTER.—(Drawn by Knut Ekwall.)



WAGNER'S OPERA "DER RING DES NIBELUNGEN."
(THE WALKÜRE) COMBAT BETWEEN SEIGMUND AND HUNDING.—(Drawn by Knut Ekwall.)

OUI DIRE.

FRENCH votaries of *Le Sport* are determined not to be baffled by the obstacles thrown by the police in the way of their betting on horse races. Tired, apparently, of the capricious interferences of the authorities with their pastime, some ingenious speculators hit upon the idea of affording the public the double pleasure of risking their money and evading the law at the same time. To this end, at many of the fashionable watering-places, and especially at those most frequented by foreigners, tables were established for the game of *Courses de Salon*, which was known many years ago in England as *The Racing Game*. A number of miniature pasteboard horses, moved by clockwork, and mounted by jockeys wearing different colours, start as in a real race, and in this little game, of apparently childlike innocence, the noble sportsmen, and, sad to say, sportswomen also, stake their money on their respective favourites. This new means of gambling has in many towns reached such a pitch that very large sums are said to be staked, and the "scandal," as it is called, has at last become so crying that the attention of the Minister of the Interior has been called to it. The consequence is the issue of a circular to the prefects ordering the suppression of this and every other game where money is staked in public, with threats of the application of the penal code.

"AN Old Sportsman," writing to the editor of the *Standard*, says of the contrast between Scotch and Irish shootings, if it meets the attention it deserves, it may herald the dawn of a better state of things in the sister island. At present, large annual sums are lost to Ireland, while immense revenues accrue to Scotland, because in the former the game laws are simply a dead letter, while in the latter the rental from shootings has become a recognised source of income to the proprietors, while it cannot be alleged that the game laws are bitterly enforced. I do not believe that I exaggerate when I state that the annual sum expended in Scotland by tenants of shootings and fishings may be estimated at half a million pounds sterling, in rents, wages, and contingencies, including, of course, family expenditure. At first, there was a prejudice against the letting of shootings on the part of both the "lairds" and the farmers, and a recent writer ("Shooting:" Sampson Low and Co.) gives a graphic anecdote of an old lady, a tenant farmer, denouncing "grouse disease" as being a curse of God Almighty on the grouse, because nowadays the lairds let their moors to southern sportsmen. The "disease," I may state, *par parenthèse*, is now admitted to be the natural result of overstocking, hence its absence in Ireland, where the grouse have never been preserved to an overstocking point. In Scotland, to take the last instance of disease, there were far too many grouse left on the ground in 1873, hence the disease of 1874 and 1875, and the healthiness and abundance of the present season, not through any remedial agency, but because the numbers of the birds have been reduced. In Ireland the time will come when the letting of shootings will also become an element of wealth, and be recognised as such by both the proprietors and the peasantry. At present the latter, keeping large numbers of useless and destructive dogs, and shooting down with impunity every unfortunate covey of birds they can get access to, are destroying that element of wealth. The game laws are so carelessly enforced that the poached birds are carried openly in the hand, past the very noses of the constabulary, and sold in the nearest town or village. To those students of history who fancy that game laws are solely the remains of an obnoxious feudal system it may be interesting to be told that, in the Republican United States of America, the laws regulating the preservation, transit, and sale of game are severely stringent, far beyond anything known in this country. While every year we see new bills on the game laws proposed in parliament, generally of a nature hostile to preservation, it is to be regretted that the legislature does not introduce a comprehensive measure, regulating the preservation and sale of game on a basis in accordance with the advance and requirements of the age.

"ARISTARCHUS" says of the St. Leger settling: One of the oldest members of the fraternity informed me that he never recollected such a settling in the whole course of his professional career; and many who should have been large winners found themselves cleaned out—all pay and no receipts being the order of the day.

WE may look for some stirring business at long-distance pedestrianism shortly. O'Leary, an American champion, has arrived, and brings with him a medal of gold and diamonds, according to Transatlantic descriptions, as big as a soup-plate, presented to him at a banquet of American citizens just previously to his departure. It would be as well to know what are the intentions of our newest visitor, for with Howse, Crossland and Vaughan, to say nothing of minor "lights," ready and willing to enter into a twenty-four hours' engagement, it would be a pity for O'Leary to depart untried.

A LETTER from Roberts, the well-known expert with the cue, was received on Monday morning, dated Ballarat, July 31. It is full of numerous details. He has been to Tasmania, where he was twice defeated, and curiously enough by J. C. Hadley, who was the first man to beat his father in his colonial tour. Out of forty-one games played these are the only two in which he has known reverse, but he omits to state the terms on which he met his conqueror. He played a game of 500 up in half an hour at Hobart Town, on July 20. It is more than probable that he and M. Carnie will play a match for £500 a side, one game French and one game English, Roberts offering to give as many points at the latter game as he is to be conceded in the former. He expresses every confidence in the match taking place, and feels equally sanguine of the victory. No single artist, he says, has ever had a more enthusiastic reception in the colonies than what has been accorded to him, and the number of presents of which he is the recipient is something marvellous. His programme for the remainder of his visit is filled to the utmost, and includes Egerton (two nights), Smythdale (one night), and Benalla (two nights). These he takes en route for Sydney, where he plays at the Masonic Hall from August 14 to 19. After two matches at Bathurst he goes to New Zealand, and returns to Melbourne in time to play seven nights in November. On the 30th of that month he starts for home, but will break the journey to exhibit at Bombay, Calcutta, and other places of note in India, and expects to arrive here about February 14. He intends to start his brother Herbert in business in Australia. His interests in the New Zealand trip he has sold for £1,000, with all expenses paid, so that it will be seen his trip has been a profitable as well as a pleasant one.

CASPER USINGER, living in the western part of New York, owned a large dog, part bloodhound and part terrier. About six weeks ago Mr. Usinger was taken sick, and died. During his sickness the dog showed great uneasiness, and often walked from the bed to the door, as if to make its master understand that it wished to have him accompany it out of doors. After the death of Mr. Usinger, the dog insisted on staying in the room in which he was lying. As soon as the funeral procession left the house, the dog ran upstairs, looking through all the rooms, as if in search of some one, but being unable to find the object of his search he showed great signs of distress, often whining, and acting as if some one was going to whip him. A lady who happened to be near watched the dog very closely. After a little while she saw him going towards the railroad. She followed him, but only got

there in time to see the poor brute lay himself on the track and be cut in two by a westward bound express train. It is supposed by everyone in that vicinity that the dog's affections were so great to its master that it could not survive his death, and therefore wilfully terminated its existence by committing suicide.

IT is not often, says the *Morning Advertiser*, that we have a good word to say for the London School Board, but it certainly deserves no little credit for having recognised instruction in physical exercises as an important element in the general education of children. Among these physical exercises it has given a prominent place to the art of swimming, and under its auspices the London Schools Swimming Club, which includes the children of voluntary as well as of Board schools, has within the last two years done a really great work in spreading a knowledge of swimming, among the children of the working classes. To this excellent movement the London Swimming Club has given substantial aid, by gratuitously providing the Schools Club with instructors in the art, and the result has been that since the movement was inaugurated many hundreds of children of the metropolis have been taught to swim. It might seem hardly necessary to insist on the advantages of acquiring the art of swimming. But the fact is they seem practically unrecognised by a very large portion of the community, and not nearly so much has been done as might have been done of late years, in increasing the facilities for bathing and learning to swim, in the metropolis. If only in a hygienic point of view, it is a matter of no little importance that some hundreds of London children should frequently undergo a total ablution, which does not often fall to their lot in their own homes. We heartily wish the movement still greater success than has even already attended it, and commend it to our readers for their patronage.

A PAMPHLET published at St. Petersburg contains the statistics of the amount of damage done by wolves in Russia, with remarks on the habitat of these destructive animals and on the means of destroying them. The amount of property destroyed by wolves, according to the data given, is something appalling. In the year 1873, for example, in one government, that of Vologda, comprising an area of 354,000 square versts, they killed 14,000 head of large cattle and 35,000 head of small; in the Kazan government, in a space of only 56,000 square versts, they killed 5,000 large and 26,000 small, of an aggregate value of 254,000 roubles, the population of this government being only 1,715,000. In the St. Petersburg government the losses are smaller; but even there, in the same year, property was destroyed by wolves to the extent of 64,000 roubles. And these figures are taken at very moderate estimates—taking only 30 roubles all round for large cattle, and four roubles for small cattle, such as sheep and calves. In 45 Russian governments, exclusive of the Baltic provinces and Poland, 741,900 head of cattle were destroyed in one year, making a total loss to the country of over 7,500,000 roubles, or more than a million sterling. Russia is a thinly-populated country, and perhaps the above loss appears even more striking when considered in reference to area.

CHASING the stag with steam-engines is a phase of sport yet to be realised in this country. But the *Truckee Republican* in a recent number tells how, a few days since, in the neighbourhood of Truckee, as an eastern-bound freight train had just emerged from a tunnel, the engineer saw a deer some way ahead on the line. The frightened animal was flying ahead of the engine at full speed, and the attention of all hands was immediately called to the fact. The whistle commenced screaming, and then followed one of those highly exciting scenes which, says the *Republican*, "rouse even the dullest to the highest pitch." There was no alternative for the pursued and timid animal but to keep straight on down the track. The gloomy cavern formed a narrow race-track, and the flitting openings through which the gleaming light entered added to the wildness of the adventure. For over half a mile, as we are told in elegant phrase, "the hissing monster, with its vitals of fire, rushed onwards towards its defenceless victim; on, down the narrow, almost endless, and the dark, cheerless passage-way, puffing, groaning, and bellowing forth its angry impatience, eager for the life of the fleeting little innocent." The deer never left the track, but sped onward as straight as an arrow. The game was almost within the clutch of the iron horse, and in a few seconds would have lain lifeless and mangled beneath the wheels. The brakes were loosened, and full steam applied, when, just ahead, a small opening, caused by last winter's heavy snow, was seen by the frightened animal. Like a dart it shot through it, and up the steep side of the rocky mountains, and so escaped. We confess to a fair love of sport, but the chase of a deer by a railway train would inspire us with other feelings than those of mere ardent excitement for capture.

THE following spirited letter in defence of women's position with regard to the Stage has been addressed to a New York contemporary, and will be read with interest by actors, actresses, and play-goers generally:—"Sir,—The *Atlantic Monthly* for July, at page thirty-nine, presents Mrs. Fanny Kemble as autobiographically referring to histrionic interpretation, thus—'A business which is incessant excitement and factitious emotion seems to me unworthy of a man, and a business which is public exhibition unworthy of a woman.' These opinions emanate from a lady of illustrious dramatic lineage, and whose private worth, as well as public triumphs in her art, two continents have applauded. They therefore possess a more than ordinary importance. If her opinions be accurate, then no gentleman ought to pursue, as an actor, an unworthy business, and certainly every true woman should at once withdraw from the stage. But, if fallacious, then the opinions should be examined and refuted. In the space which a newspaper spares, only suggestions or implications of argument can be outlined. A primary question is, will these opinions of Mrs. Kemble withstand the test of argument or illustration? To gentlemen like Messrs. Wallack, Boucicault, and Jefferson may well be left any desired answer to the mention about men. Regarding the other statement, I claim at once that public exhibition can become unworthy of a woman only by its mode. There is no business with which women are connected which does not more or less demand public exhibition. The most modest shop girl, or store attendant, or telegraph operator, or checker in a restaurant, is necessarily exposed to the possible rudeness, impertinence, or persiflage of coxcombs, or unthinking strangers. She converses, she puts on her neatest dress, she gives and receives repartee, and prepares her best powers of action for her merchant manager and her own satisfaction. Even "society" has become a business—one to whose pursuit thousands of worthy and clever women devote their lives and fortunes. They are not deterred from the business because it is necessarily made up of public exhibition. Nine-tenths of the ladies and gentlemen we meet at royal levees or ball-rooms, routs, receptions, weddings, &c., are almost total strangers to them. They sometimes occupy in make-up and adornments, within domestic dressing-rooms, more time than actresses do in their stage ones. To what end, except to join in the necessary public exhibitions and dialogues which variously give and receive pleasure, amusement, or information? Where do ladies go more positively upon public exhibition than at spas and fashionable watering-places? And why not! True, the average dialogues of society are not so clever to hearers as those which dramatists put into the mouths of the "player-folk." True, the average grace of action suited to the word is not so delightful to lookers-on as are those beheld on the stage. The majority of society devotees publicly wear facial masks," publicly portray sen-

timents and enact emotions entirely foreign to their character and real opinions. All these because of the public demands of society in its mutuality of exhibition. What true lover or husband upon returning home from the society plays is not proud to remember how charmingly the woman of his heart looked, and how she pleased the throng? Again, why not? Whatever (by universal suffrage of both sexes) is right—as much so in the time of Tennyson as of Alexander Pope, the doctor in his office, the barrister in his court, the politician at his forum, the banker at his board meeting, and often the clergyman in his chancel, each and all towards patients, clients, constituency, correspondents, and congregations, must, and do interpret rôles which differ from their own true selves. All these illustrations show that if businesses allied to excitement and factitious emotion, or any business which is public exhibition, be unworthy of men and women, then a large portion of civilised people must either die or recreate Arcadia or even Boetia. I cannot deny that 'histrionic interpretation' shares excitement, factitious emotion and public exhibition with many other types of business. The greater experience of Mrs. Fanny Kemble brings her, however, to conclusions that would close not only the stage, but many pursuits to worthy men and women. She has, no doubt, read that 'our experience is a spark caught from the ashes of our illusions.' It may be that her earlier views upon histrionic interpretation given in her maiden journals (whose rhetorical sparkle and naïve style some republisher ought to allow another generation to read) were illusions; and in her 'Old Woman's Gossip' we see the ashes and the spark! Nevertheless, those journals, as well as her later recollections, attest that the thousands of refined ladies and noteworthy gentlemen who, from time to time fêted and honoured her, did not believe the public exhibitions of the stage to be necessarily 'unworthy of a woman.' Her uncle, John Philip Kemble (whose retirement Thomas Campbell commemorated in an ode); her aunt, Mrs. Siddons; her father, Charles Kemble; and her mother (whose *Day after the Wedding* evinced that she was as clever with pen as she was capable before the footlights), may each and all be quoted as practically refuting her opinions concerning this 'unworthiness.' Each of them doubtless often felt, what nearly every actor and actress feels, and what is well phrased by Lord Lytton in his 'Parisians,' viz.—'And you who have that voice pretend to despise the gift. What! despise the power of communicating delight, the power that we authors enjoy; and rarely, if ever, can we give delight with so little alloy as the actress. And when an audience disperses, can you guess what grief the actress may have comforted? what hard hearts she may have softened? what high thoughts she may have awakened? You say, 'Out on the vamped-up hypocrite! Out on the stage robes and painted cheeks!' I say, 'Out on the morbid spirit which so cynically regards the mere details by which a whole effect on the minds and hearts and souls of races and nations can be produced.' (Chapter 8.) In fine, the worthiness or unworthiness of any public exhibition in a business depends entirely on the mode or manner. Bathing is not given up because now and then a few men and women wear *outré* dresses. Women are not banished from restaurants because girls throng music-halls. Levées and balls are not abandoned because the taste of a few borders upon the *decolleté*. Did one ever hear that any of the Kemble family unworthily participated in any histrionic exhibition? Certainly not. What is true of its members can be minutely asserted of a hundred others, whose British, French, German, or American names almost any playgoer may readily catalogue in his memory. Very truly, your obedient servant, A. D. Wallack's Theatre.

LONDON ROWING CLUB.

THE members of the above-named club wound up their season with a scratch regatta on Saturday last, when there was a most successful day's racing, the card containing five events. The weather was most favourable, and, under the able secretaryship of Mr. Eugene Montennis, everything passed off without the slightest hitch. The following were the results, stations counting from the Surrey shore:—

SCULLING RACE FOR WATERMEN, APPRENTICES, AND LANDSMEN WHO HAVE NEVER WON £5.—(First two in each heat to row in the ties).—Heat 1: M. Gibson, Putney, 1; H. Beckett, Hammersmith, 2; W. Mallender, Fulham, 0; J. Ramsden, Chelsea, 0. Won by a length. Heat 2: J. Wright, Hammersmith, 1; F. Holloway, Putney, 2. Heat 3: J. Chitty, Richmond, 1; W. Cobb, Putney, 2; J. Leach, Staines, 0; W. J. Williams, Maida-hill, 0. Won by two lengths. Heat 4: H. Cardery, Putney, 1; J. Gibson, Putney, 2; J. Chandler, Teddington, 0; A. Maloney, Richmond, 0; G. Leach, Staines, 0. Won by a length. First ties: J. Gibson, 1; Chitty, 2; M. Gibson, 3; Holloway, 0. Won by a length. Second ties: Cordery, 1; Beckett, 2; J. Wright, 3; Cobb, 0. Final heat: Chitty (first prize, £5), 1; Cordery (second prize, £2 10s.), 2; J. Gibson (third prize, £1 10s.), 3; Beckett (fourth prize, £1), 4; M. Gibson and Wright 5s. each.

AMATEUR HANDICAP SCULLS.—A. H. Grove (London Rowing Club), scratch, 1; W. Chandler (London Rowing Club), 10sec. start, 2; J. H. Dickson (London Rowing Club), 10sec. start, 3; W. Parrott (London Rowing Club), 20sec. start, 0; H. J. Williams (London Rowing Club), 15sec. start, 0; R. Davey (Twickenham), 3sec. start, 0. Won by three lengths.

PAIRS.—W. B. Webb and J. H. Dickson, 1; H. Laming and W. Sibbald, 2; J. Cooper and A. H. Grove, 3. Won by three lengths.

FOURS.—Heat 1: Barnes, E. Jenkins, A. Rumsey, P. Adcock (stroke), 1; T. R. Simmonds, H. Paul, W. A. Swanson, G. H. Cross (stroke), 2. Won by two lengths. Heat 2: A. Vian, J. Jenkins, H. Manning, J. H. Dickson (stroke), 1; C. J. Mullett, H. B. James, H. Jenkins, B. Horton (stroke), 2; J. Farrell, J. Cooper, C. E. S. Pool, E. B. Parlour (stroke), 0. Won easily by two and a half lengths; a good race for second honours ending in Horton beating Parlour by two lengths. Final heat: P. Adcock's crew, 1; J. H. Dickson's crew, 2. Won by half a length.

EIGHTS.—T. R. Simmons, W. Parrott, H. P. Paul, W. Playford, H. Jenkins, P. Adcock, C. E. S. Pool, E. B. Parlour (stroke); W. Sibbald, C. J. Mullett, S. J. Notley, H. B. James, T. Jenkins, W. A. D. Evanson, H. Laming, B. Horton (stroke), 2; Barnes, J. Cooper, A. Vian, J. Moore, E. Jenkins, A. Rumsey, C. Greenhill, G. H. Cross (stroke), 3. Won by a length; three-quarters between second and third.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED and their company, having concluded a very successful tour in the provinces, will reappear for the season at St. George's Hall, Langham-place, on Monday, October 2, in Gilbert & Becket's last production, entitled *The Wicked Duke*, which will be followed by Mr. Corney Grain's new sketch, called *A Musical Bee* and *The Three Tenants*.

POLO AT BRIGHTON.—The International Gun and Polo Club will hold a polo meeting on the 4th of October. There will also be the Indian polo race, tilting at the ring, tent-pegging, cutting the lemon, &c. The competition will be confined to officers, and members of recognised clubs.

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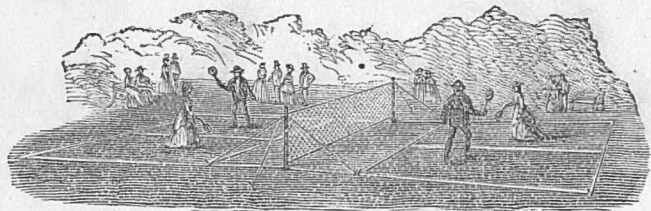
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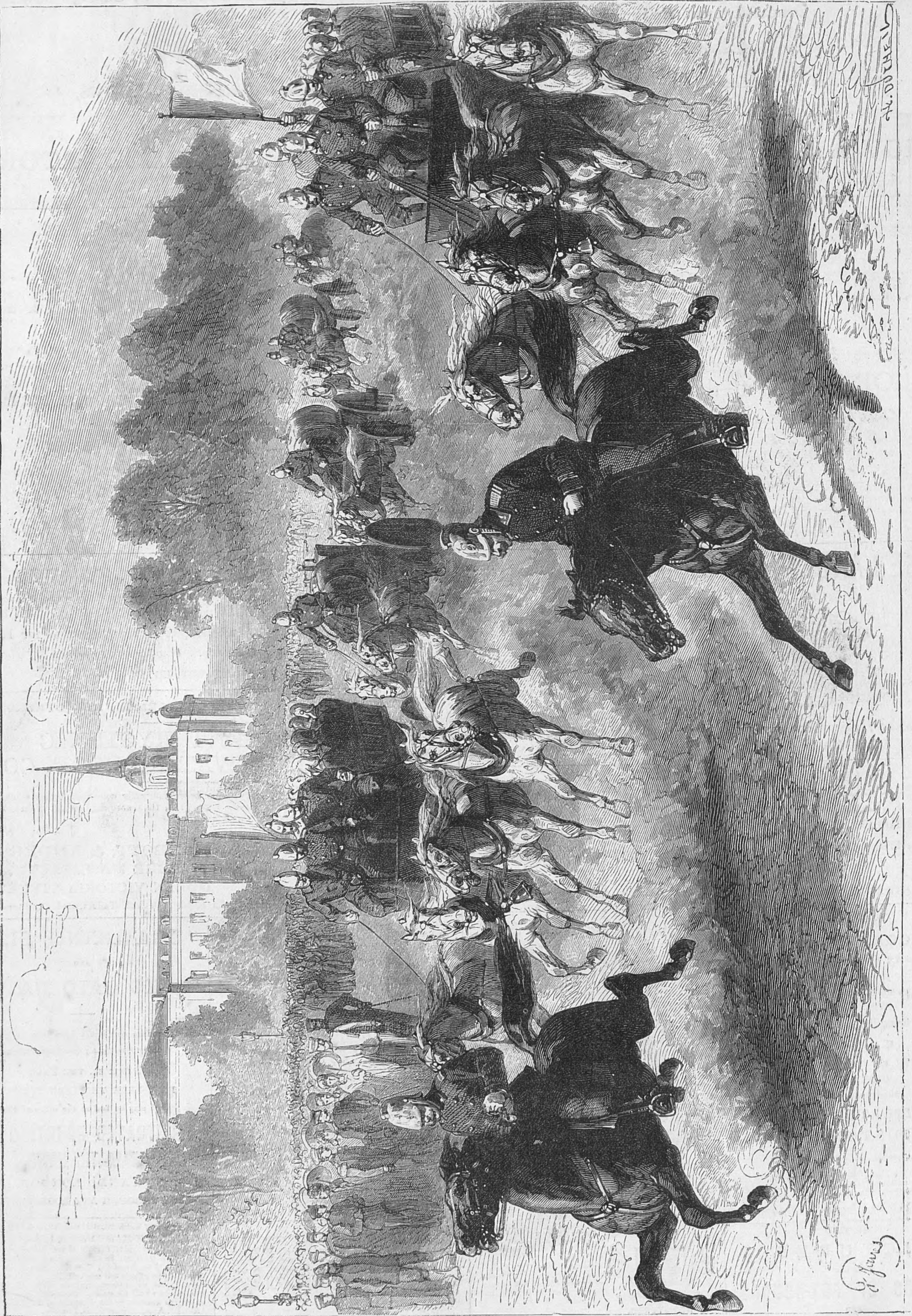
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